The Saturday Evening Post.

Vol. III.—No. 3. PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 17, 1824. Whole No. 129.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second street, at $2 per annum, payable half yearly in advance; or $3 if not paid during the year—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO ——

When Winter's storms are lull'd to rest,
And Spring returns, a welcome guest,
In robes of verdant beauty drest,
We then, perhaps, may meet again.

When years on years have roll'd away,
And sorrow's clouds obscure our day,
Destroying Hope's inspiring ray,
We then, perhaps, may meet again.

Or, should our life no sorrow know,
But Joy's continual numbers flow,
And banish every thought of woe,
On earth we still may meet again.

But when th' immortal spirit's fled,
And the cold clay shall be our bed,
The pillow for a weary head,
O! then where shall we meet again.

Yes—when we pass Death's shadowy gloom,
And tread the chambers of the tomb,
Say, hast thou thought, can'st thou presume
To tell where we shall meet again?

Why, there's a home of rest above,
The mansion of our father's love,
Where streams of endless pleasure move;
O! there we sure will meet again.

EDGAR.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Lines addressed to the author of the "Spectre of the Forest," on reading that work.

To thee, whose magic pen can sink the heart
To deepest woe, or trembling palsied fear,
Can thrills of rapture's brightest joy impart,
Or from soft pity's eye draw forth a tear;
My youthful muse directs her artless lays,
To pay her feeble tribute to thy praise.
Each passion truly is by thee pourtray'd,
Joy or affliction, sorrow or despair;
Virtue in all her charms thou hast array'd,
Unmov'd by sorrow or corroding care—
Ere I these weak and simple lines conclude,
Permit me to request, in accents rude,
That soon the world, indebted to thy pen,
Its useful labours may receive again.

ANNA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne!

Now while my soul is weary
With the vigils it is keeping,
While all my life is dreary
With the ruins I am weeping;

While slumber flies afar,
As from my casement gazing,
I watch yon morning star,
Amid the Heavens blazing;

Now that a year hath past,
And like the rest hath left,
More sadness than the last,
I'll pledge—to joys bereft.

To those, who are far away,
The fond and faithful few,
Who in dark or sunny day,
Have been forever true.

And to thee, whose smiling came
Upon my path so lone,
Like pity's holy flame
When all but life had gone.

To my days of childish joy,
That have passed away forever,
When, like a foolish boy,
I thought to lose them never.

To the memory of one,
Upon whose bosom oft,
When all my laughing done,
I found a pillow soft.

Who nourish'd me with love,
When life and love were bliss,
Who now from worlds above,
Looks down with smiles on this:

To the memory of another
Whose fondest care was given
To me, and to my mother,
Who now lives too in Heaven;

To the memory of those,
Who have left the painful token
Of a tide that darkly flows,
Of a youthful spirit broken;

They who in death are sleeping
Beneath the cypress shade,
Where the light that ever was keeping,
Too soon began to fade.

Oh light be the turf, and green,
That curtains o'er their dwelling,
While in my soul unseen,
Their memory is swelling.

To those I pledge—but not
In bright and rosy wine,
For a cheerless blighted lot
Is all that now is mine.

But I'll pledge them all in tears,
A bitter draught and deep,
While yon faint star appears,
With me to watch and weep.

Oh for the lips of love,
To kiss these tears away;
Oh for the wreaths I wore
When all life's flow'rs were gay.

Jan. 1, 1824.

THE SENECA LAKE

BY DR. PERCIVAL.

On thy fair bosom, silver lake!
The wild swan spreads his snowy sail,
And round his breast the ripples break,
As down he bears before the gale.

On thy fair bosom, waveless stream!
The dipping paddle echoes far,
And flashes in the moonlight gleam,
And bright reflects the polar star.

The waves along thy pebbly shore,
As blows the north-wind, heave their foam,
And curl around the dashing oar,
As late the boatman hies him home.

How sweet, at set of sun, to view
Thy golden mirror spreading wide,
And see the mist of mantling blue
Float round the distant mountain's side.

At midnight hour, as shines the moon,
A sheet of silver spreads below,
And swift she cuts, at highest noon,
Light clouds, like wreaths of purest snow.

On thy fair bosom, silver lake!
O! I could ever sweep the oar,
When early birds at morning wake,
And evening tells us toil is o'er.

THE MORALIST,

ADDRESS TO YOUTH.

My young friends, your parents are looking to you to be the support and solace of their declining years. You are the props on which they hope to lean as they walk with trembling steps towards the grave! with solicitude and affectionate interest they watched your childhood, and directed the wayward steps of your advancing years. From you they expect the same affection and tenderness, in their years of infirmity. Disappoint them, and you will hurl an arrow carrying with it intense anguish to the inmost souls of those who gave you birth. Disappoint them, and you will bring down their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave.

If you cannot endure the thoughts of thus distressing these best of friends, be *virtuous*, be *pious*; make the Bible your guide, and the God of the Bible your friend. Pursue the path of heavenly wisdom, which is the path of peace and happiness. Think of the value of the passing moments: of the precious days of youth. In this period you have much to do to prepare for the important events that are before you. With you these are emphatically *days of preparation*, not only for time, but for eternity. You are sinners; these sins must be forgiven; you have wicked hearts; these hearts must be softened, and renewed by divine grace. To be happy here and hereafter, you have much to do.

My young friends, you are now just starting on a journey to eternity. There are two roads to go: one is the broad road to ruin, the other is the narrow way to life. Satan is the captain of those who go in the broad way, and Jesus Christ of those who go in the narrow way. One is the way of sin, the other is the way of holiness. Our evil hearts point us one way, and the Bible the other. Which way will you go? Whom will you serve?

But some are ready to inquire, Is there not a way that we can pass from one of these roads to the other? May we not go on in the broad road awhile, and then turn and get safely into the narrow path?

Yes, there is a way from one of these roads to the other—the way of repentance. But this is the fact; between these paths there is a wide and gloomy wilderness; and as you advance in your journey through life, this becomes *wider*, more dreary, and the passage is more difficult to find. Many have delayed for years, and then have attempted to pass from the broad road into the narrow way of life, but have been discouraged by difficulties, and turned back; others have wandered on in the labyrinth, till overtaken by darkness, and *lost*. But few who walk on in the broad way till the meridian of life, or old age, ever find the narrow path. But for you, my young friends, the way is now comparatively easy. Be resolved to start immediately. Take the Bible for your compass, and the God of heaven will assist you and direct your course.

Now the blood flows rapidly in your veins; you are vigorous, and in your health. The golden period of youth is the time for enterprise and effort. By-and-bye your arms will be feeble, your knees totter and your frame will be decayed and broken. Under such circumstances would you commence a tedious journey, or be fitted to surmount dangers and difficulties? Can you willingly devote the vigor of your youth, the best of your days to the service of the worst of masters, and only give to God the decrepitude of age, and the fragments of life? Surely you cannot. Turn now at my reproof. Behold now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

RECOLLECTIONS.

And she has gone too—the young, the intelligent and amiable Armenia. I have had so many occasions to weep over the ruins of my own household, and particularly of late, over the green graves of two, whom God knows, were very dear to me, one might suppose I had no sorrows to spare over the bier of a stranger. But, Armenia, thou shalt not go down to the grave unwept. I owe thee too much:—and yet language hath never spoken it. I have never heard even the sound of thy lips, nor thou of mine. But, for five long years, in the sanctuary of the Most High, we have met,—and there have I read in thine eyes the value of thy soul. Years have passed away since then; but never can I cease to remember thee. Thou wert not beautiful; nay, many would call thee far otherwise, whose superficial gaze could not fathom the richness, the depth of feeling and tenderness, that shone in the dark lustre of thy full orb'd eyes. They shone forth like the queen of the skies, when, in heavenly beauty, she looketh out from among the dark and heavy clouds of the night.—I have looked for thee with impatience, and have sighed with uneasiness, when thy seat was vacant. Chide not my feelings, though my eyes have oft wandered from the speaker's to her's—though they have rested there almost in devotion—and have sighed that they might repose there forever. Yet my soul lost none of its reverence for Him who claimeth all. I admired the workmanship of His hand: I adored His name, whose love created such a being. If 'twas wrong to turn my gaze from the Minister of righteousness to one of loveliness, oh! forgive me. The feelings were pure. I would not have erred. Alas! thou deserved a better fate. Detested be the illiberal principles that could prompt a parent to murder the peace of his daughter, because her affections were placed in the bosom of one against whom no objection was known, save that of being a foreigner. He who sought the hand, and won the heart of Armenia, was by birth an ——man; but a merchant, and in good standing. Still the father opposed, and the mother joined his opposition, more from respect to him, let us hope, than from inclination. "He is an ——man," exclaimed the father, and that was sufficient cause, in his estimation, to forbid him his presence, and to sow the seeds of grief and dissolution in the bosom of a beloved daughter. Love proved superior to duty—and they were wedded whose affections had long and deeply been united. It is now more than three years since they were married. He took her home and provided for her with the utmost kindness.—But all would not do to move the heart of an inconsiderate father, whose unkindness was soon to hasten his daughter to the grave. I saw her at Church a few times afterwards, and the gloomy sadness that hung over that expressive brow, infused its melancholy shade upon mine. I grieved to think that such sorrow should be the portion of Armenia. After an absence of some time, I passed through the city where she resided, and visited the Church where we had a thousand times beheld each other in past years, and where I still hoped to find Armenia, and to take from those gentle looks another, though it should be an eternal, farewell gaze. I entered the large folding doors. I gazed on the pulpit, and on the heavy brass chandeliers, and on the holy inscription above the Minister's head,—and every thing recalled me to the times that were past. I sat down on my accustomed seat. All seemed familiar, and just as I had left them, except I thought they were smaller; even the large walls of the old building itself, appeared considerably diminished in size.

My eyes wandered to the seat which Armenia once occupied, and fixed themselves there, in deep recollection; but they met not that expected look,—the seat was vacant, or occupied by another, and I felt unhappy. Oh! what a crowd of past images rushed through my imagination—my mind was bewildered, and I wished the service was over. I had felt the hand of death freezing up the currents of my youthful bliss. I had seen it creeping among the bowers of beauty, and blighting its fairest verdure. It had even blasted the twin blossoms of affection, and left nothing behind but the sweet odour of love, the balmy fragrance that lingers around the latest and most bitter scenes of life. Alas! thought I, and this blossom too, is also dead.

I enquired, but found she still lived, though a rapid consumption was hastening her to the grave; and though the reconciliation of parent and lover had taken place even so late, yet I rejoiced that it had, though only, alas! to soften the close of life. I was informed that her parents, at whose house she then lay in the lowest stage of existence, were in the utmost distress; that her mother, in particular, had almost given way to a state of distraction; and I mourned, and felt sick at heart, to learn that she herself was much disturbed at the approach of that awful scene to which death had called her. But I trust the smiles of her Saviour did at last soothe and comfort her in this hour of painful extremity. This was but a few weeks since. On looking over a newspaper, I yesterday saw her death recorded; and I could not help paying one mournful tribute to the memory of one whose virtues and whose gentleness claim more than a passing thought.

Silent the dews of Heaven fall,
On the bed where beauty reposes,
But it bathes no fragrance or bloom of all
That once hung round its roses;
They are faded and lost for aye to earth,
Whose smiles were too coldly given;
But the flower shall bloom in a brighter birth,
And its hues be unfolded in Heaven.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors,

I will endeavour to give you a statement of a meeting of several unmarried ladies of this city, held on Monday afternoon last, pursuant to a public call in the preceding Saturday Evening's Post:

Exactly at four o'clock the meeting organized themselves, by appointing Miss Angelina Celestina Dorothea Longtongue, Chairwoman; and Miss Louisa Letitia Frizzle, Secretary. The Chairwoman, on taking her seat, addressed the meeting as follows:

Ladies—You are all aware of the purpose for which this meeting was called. It was in consequence of certain resolutions which have been introduced into our Legislature to tax old Bachelors. This waspish race have rebelled; and declare that they will pay no tax for the pleasure of remaining single. We have met for the purpose of supporting the Legislature in their proceedings. Let us do it with dignity and firmness. Let us pass resolutions calculated to embolden those representatives at Harrisburg who may feel timid on the subject; and to cheer and thank those who brought it forward. When I look around me, and see with what a brilliant constellation of beauty I am surrounded, I feel convinced that their proceedings will be all powerful; that they will prove to the bachelors that opposition to "*our* will and the fiat of the Legislature will be folly; that submission will be wisdom." She sat down and a *general shout* of applause rent the air.

At this moment a lady at the further end of the room arose. She looked as if half a century's troubles and cares had planted the wrinkles which were on her countenance. "I merely rise, Miss Chairwoman," said she, "to move that all ladies under the age of eighteen have leave to retire.—The meeting was understood to be for *old maids*; I am an old maid; I glory in the title; and if there are any ladies under the age I mention, I hope they will retire." "This is an illiberal motion, for I have no idea of retiring," said Miss Deborah Grouse, (a butcher's daughter, who, about thirty years ago, was the Belle of Spring Garden.) "I think so too," answered the Chairwoman, "for I am of the opinion that, if it carried, it would be equivalent to adjourning the meeting *sine die*.—When I cast my eyes on this assembly, I feel certain that few present are over the age of eighteen; I myself am not"—(the figure 4 and a round 0 at the end of it, would have told her age with rather more truth than herself.) The lady who offered it withdrew her motion. At this stage of their proceedings, a dog set up a howl that threatened to deafen the assembly. "Door keeper, turn out that dog," said the Chairwoman. "I can't find him," replied the door-keeper, a curly-headed little black boy. The dog continued his yells, but no dog could be seen. The Chairwoman descended from her station, said she would find him, and remarked, with much dignity, that "she would make him smell a kick." She looked through the benches, but could not see him. His notes, by this time, had risen to the highest scale in the gamut. At last, directed by the sound, she approached an old lady who was sitting in a corner snoring. She had taken her lap-dog in her pocket, and when she fell into a nap unfortunately sat on him without being aware of it. The incensed Miss Angelina Celestina Dorothea Longtongue put her hand into the old woman's pocket, pulled out the poor offending cur, and gave him a kick which made him howl, compared to which his former yells were whispers. By this time his owner awakened, and seeing the indignity with which the Chairwoman had treated her poor little Romeo, as she called him, arose, and would have made Miss Angelina suffer for it, but the meeting unanimously cried "Turn her out—turn her out—she had no business to bring her lap-dog with her." The old lady attempted to remonstrate, but they would not listen to her. She cast a look of ineffable contempt on the assembly and, patting the dog, said, "Come, Romeo, dear little fellow, come. No lady would stay in such a meeting where the freedom of debate is stifled, and where even a dog is not allowed to deliver his sentiments." So saying, she strutted out of the room, in all the haughtiness of offended dignity. When the meeting recovered from the agitation which this adventure had caused, a tall lady arose, and spoke as follows:

"Ladies—I do not wish to disguise from you that I consider myself an old maid. I am not ashamed of it; for honourable celibacy is preferable to matrimonial servitude. Man, proud man, boasts of being the lord of creation; the master of woman. But I boast, and consider it my proudest boast, that I have no master to controul me. What will be the tendency of the bill introduced by General Ogle? Will it tend to impoverish old bachelors? This misery, I think, should be spared them.—They are strangers to that happiness which woman's presence ever imparts. They are miserable beings, and I think it would better become our Legislature to endeavour to diminish their present misery, than to add to it. Or will it have a tendency to make them marry? And shall woman, compared to whom, man with all his boasted prerogatives, is a mere animal; shall woman, whose smile is brighter than the morning beam, trembling on a dewy rose; shall she, I say, owe to man's avarice what she could not receive from his unbiassed affection? I hope not; I hope that every lady present possesses a sufficient share of pity and of pride to make her frown upon this legislative *ogling*."

The lady sat down, exhausted with the efforts she had made; and a short lady, who looked pretty ancient, took the floor, and begged leave to say a few words.

"Miss Chairwoman,—I fully coincide with the lady last up. I think the Bachelors should receive our commisseration, instead of being persecuted by us. Why, Miss Chairwoman, I am credibly informed by my wig, I mean, my hair-dresser, that the moment a man enters his shop to be shaved, he can tell whether he is a Bachelor or not, by the length of his chin. The unfortunate race is truly to be pitied; so melancholy, woe-begone! I declare it makes my heart ache to see them walk along the street. They seem to have no more life in them than the reticule which I hold in my hand. Why, Miss ——" At this moment, the reticule which she had been holding dropped to the floor, and to the astonishment of the whole meeting, turned over and over as if it contained some living thing. It rolled until it reached the door-keeper's feet, who, alarmed, fearing it contained a ghost, hastily pushed it from him. The push it received opened its clasp, and, to the surprise of the meeting, out jumped a fine large cat. The orator, a little disconcerted, picked tabby up, put her into the reticule again, and, observing that Fioranthe was not used to being gazed at by so many persons, continued as follows: "Miss Chairwoman,—where did I leave off,—oh, I was saying that the old Bachelors should not be made to pay for their unhappy situation. Under this impression, I offer the following resolution, which, if passed, will prove to the world, that woman and generosity, mercy and magnanimity, are closely connected.

"*Resolved*, By the Spinsters of Philadelphia, in Town Meeting assembled, That the tax contemplated to be laid on old Bachelors, is impolitic and unjust, and meets with our decided disapprobation."

To the honour of the ladies, this resolution was carried *nemine dissentiente*; and, after the usual thanks being presented to the Chairwoman and Secretary, the meeting adjourned in much good humour. *January 14th, 1824.*

IF I WERE HE.

If I were a farmer, I would devote my whole attention to the cultivation of my farm; clothe and feed my servants well, take care of my stock, mend the holes in my fences, take a fair price for my produce, and never indulge in idleness and dissipation.

If I were a lawyer I would not charge a poor man five dollars for a few words of advice.

If I were a physician, I could not have the conscience to charge as much as they do for feeling the pulse, extracting a tooth, taking a little blood or administering a little dose of Calomel and Jalap.

If I were a merchant, I would have an established price for my goods and not undersell or injure my neighbors. I would sell at a moderate profit, and give good weight and measure, and deal as honestly as possible.

If I were a mechanic, I would apply myself industriously to my business, take care of my family, restrain from visiting taverns and grog shops; and when I promise a man to have his work done by a certain time, I would endeavour to be punctual.

If I were a young buck, I would not cut as many ridiculous capers as some of them do, playing with their watch chains, flourishing with their rattans, strutting and making a great noise with their high heeled boots (probably not paid for) and making remarks on plain and worthy people. They render themselves contemptible in the eyes of the sensible and unassuming.

If I were a young lady, I would not be seen spinning street yarn every day, ogling this young fellow, nodding at another, and giving sweet smiles to a third—sometimes having three holes in one stocking and two in the other.

If I were a lover I would be true to the object of my affections, treat her with the greatest tenderness, and never let her conduct towards another, excite jealousy in my breast; but should she ever speak of me in terms of disrespect, or coolness, I would be off like a shot out of a shovel! and all her arts should not again entrap me.

If I were an old bachelor I would make every exertion in my power to get married, and if I failed, I would buy a rope and hang myself.

And, finally, Mr. Printer, if I were one of your useful and respectable profession, I would never refuse publishing pieces like this.

T. Pearnought, Esq.

CAPTURE OF THE GENERAL MONK.

It was in the evening, during the Revolutionary War, when a number of whigs had assembled as usual, to talk over the events of the day, in the Crawford and Donaldson's Insurance office, in Market-street, Philadelphia, that the circumstance of the General Monk being in the Delaware Bay, capturing or overhauling the coasters, came under consideration. It was resolved that a committee be appointed to obtain money and fit out a vessel for the express purpose of capturing the General Monk.

The money was obtained from the bank of North America, and in subscriptions from the house of Coneyngham and Nesbitt, Willing and Morris, Mead and Fitzsimmons, Thomas Leiper and John Wilcox. One of the committee, purchased the Hyder Ally, from John Wright Stantly; the command of her was given to Captain Barney, and a crew of volunteers, chiefly from the regular service, were engaged; secresy was fortunately preserved as to her destination; a commission as a letter of marque was duly issued.—In a week Barney was ready with his young officers, one of whom was the late Col. Patton, Postmaster of this city, for the expedition. The H. A. sailed. Barney gave orders, "when I command you to board, fire coolly and deliberately, and with effect, and when I order you to fire, do you board. She went down the bay in gallant style, distinguished as a merchantman under a heavy press of sail, with two pilots on board, one on deck, and the other below in case of accident.—Barney saw the General Monk, and pretended a desire to escape. The General Monk immediately pursued. Barney saw he could outsail the General Monk, and ordered the drag anchor overboard; the consequence was the rapid approach of the General Monk. Barney in a loud authoritative tone gave orders to prepare for boarding.—The commander of the General Monk, deceived, directed his men to line the side of the vessel, and repel the assailants. The moment they were at their posts, Barney cried fire. The shock was sudden and severe. The commander of the Gen. Monk and several other officers instantly fell.—The Gen. Monk returned the fire; but it was now too late to retrieve. When Barney ordered his men to fire, they boarded without resistance; a horrid sight met their view; nearly one hundred killed and wounded lay upon deck; the blood ran in streams. The Gen. Monk was armed with eight nine pounders, and a full well-disciplined force of one hundred and thirty men.

The Hyder Ally was armed with four nine pounders and twelve six pounders and one hundred and twenty landsmen.—The Gen. Monk lost in killed and wounded about one hundred. The Hyder Ally lost four or five killed and one or two wounded. The victory was obtained in fifteen minutes, and was one of the most brilliant achievements during the war. The Gen. Monk was afterwards purchased by the government, and the Hyder Ally was returned uninjured to Mr. Stantly, and the money appropriated for the outfit was repaid by government.

FISHER BOY OF NAPLES.

In the year 1647, there lived at Naples a poor fisher-boy of the name of Tomaso Aniello, vulgarly corrupted into Masaniello. He was clad in the meanest attire, went about barefoot, and gained a scanty livelihood by angling for fish, and hawking them about for sale. Who could have imagined that the populace were to find in him the being destined to lead them on to one of the most extraordinary revolutions recorded in history? Yet so it was.—No monarch ever had the glory of rising so suddenly to so lofty a pitch of power, as the barefooted Masaniello. Naples, the metropolis of many fertile provinces, the queen of many noble cities, the resort of princes, of cavaliers, and of heroes—Naples inhabited by more than six hundred thousand souls, abounding in all kinds of resources, glorying in its strength—this proud city saw itself forced in one short day to yield to one of its meanest sons, such obedience as in all its history it had never before shewn to the mightiest of its liege sovereigns. In a few hours the fisher lad was at the head of one hundred and fifty thousand men! in a few short hours there was no will in Naples but his; and, in a few hours, it was freed from all sorts of taxes, and restored to all its ancient privileges. The fishing wand was exchanged for the truncheon of command, the sea boy's jacket, for clothes of silver and gold. He made the town to be entrenched; he placed sentinels to guard it against danger from without; and he established a system of police within, which awed the worst banditti in the world into fear. Armies passed in review before him; even fleets owned his sway. He dispensed punishments and rewards with the like liberal hand; the bad he kept in awe; the disaffected he paralyzed; the wavering he resolved by his exhortations; the bold were encouraged by his incitements; the valiant made more valiant by his approbation.

Obeyed in whatever he commanded, gratified in whatever he desired, successful in whatever he attempted, never was there a chief more absolute, never was an absolute chief for a time more powerful. He ordered that all the nobles and cavaliers should deliver up their arms to such officers as he should give commissions to receive them.—The order was obeyed. He ordered that men of all ranks should go without cloaks, or gowns, or wide cassocks, or any other sort of loose dress under which arms might be concealed; nay, that even the women, for the same reason, should throw aside their farthingales, and tuck up their gowns somewhat high. The order changed in an instant the whole fashions of the people, not even the proudest and fairest of Naples' daughters daring to dispute in the least the pleasure of the peoples' idol. Nor was it over the high and noble alone that he exercised this unlimited ascendency. The "fierce democracy" were as acquiescent as the titled few. On one occasion, when the people in vast numbers were assembled, he commanded with a loud voice, that every one present should, under pain of rebellion and death, retire to his home. The multitude instantly dispersed. On another he put his finger on his mouth to command silence; in a moment every voice was hushed.

The reign of this prodigy of power was indeed short; lasting only from the 7th till the 16th of July, 1647; when he perished, the victim of another revolution in affairs. It was a reign marked too with many atrocious excesses, and with some traits of indescribable personal folly; yet as long as it is not an every day event for a fisher-boy to become a king, the story of Masaniello of Naples must be regarded with equal wonder and admiration, as exhibiting an astonishing instance of the genius to command, existing in one of the humblest situations of life, and asserting its ascendency with a rapidity of enterprise to which there is no parallel in history.

From the Portsmouth Journal.

THE BLUE DEVILS.

"I do not like thee, Doctor Fell."
"Avaunt! and quit my sight!
Thy bones are marrowless—thy blood is cold;
Thou hast no speculation in those eyes
Which thou dost glare with."—*Shakspeare.*

Almost every man has his peculiar joys and sorrows; but there are some men who delight to be on the shady side of bliss forever; who refuse to be comforted, and who emphatically indulge "the luxury of grief" in all its tenses. The past has been without gladness; to-day is gloomy and cheerless—and clouds and darkness rest on the morrow. It was well remarked by David Hume, that a disposition to look on the world on the bright side was worth a thousand pounds a year. And he was right; for when "misfortune's cold *north-wester*" does come, it is time enough to shrink from the blast, or to face the pitiless storm. It is certainly the mark of a very feeble mind to indulge in immeasurable woe at every petty disappointment; to fancy every cloud which rises no larger than a man's hand, is presently to spread itself over the horrizon, and pour down danger and destruction. There are hundreds, who, for fear of dying, suffer worse than death; who

"Tremble at impossible events;
Lest aged Atlas should resign his load,
And heaven's eternal battlements rush down."

And there are others whose imaginations are continually haunted by famine and poverty; and who, for fear of want, want all their lives.

Now an occasional interview with the "Blues" may do us no great harm. Let them, if they will, dance an occasional jig around us, while we persist ating with all our might, the *Devil's tattoo*,—this sort of dissipation, (like other pleasures) become a habit, and a very bad one, by its quency. It should therefore be rarely indulged. I do not wish to abridge the rational relaxa- ns of life: they have their use. After one has covered from bodily sickness he begins to value the blessings of health; and after the mind has gained its wonted "alacrity of spirit" from a fit of despondency, it seems invigorated and refreshed; it delights in making strenuous efforts from the mere pleasure of contrast. After our tormentors have pinched us black and blue, and tried us with coals of fire; there is at least a probability that, like Sir John Falstaff, we shall abandon our follies and be altogether improved by the discipline, and say with him, "I do begin to perceive that I am made an ass." When the illusions of fancy have once passed away, and the "chimeras dire" of a morbid imagination have time to die of themselves, Then "Richard is himself again;" the patient has awaked from his distressing dream, and like Rip Van Winkle comes back again to the pleasures and habits, and realities of the world; and smokes his pipe and drinks his beer with as much complacency as ever.

For my part, I consider cheerfulness one of the first duties, as well as the greatest of earthly blessings; and it is as really ungrateful and absurd, to allow a sickly imagination to prevail over the better and stronger powers of our reason, as it would be to refuse all kinds of food for the nourishment of the body, because one particular kind does not agree with us.

I have a friend whose babtismal name is Zerubbabel; his right-hand name being Lackbliss, making together Zerubbabel Lackbliss. Hearing the other morning that Zerubbabel was closely blockaded in his chamber by a detachment of Blue Devils, I made bold to make my way through the besiegers to relieve the garrison. When I entered the room I found it carefully darkened; so drawing back one of the shutters, I perceived my poor friend lying with one foot out of the bed; his table covered with bottles, boxes, cups, and doses; and his countenance—but *that* I cannot describe.

'Rub!' said I.

'Ha!—Oh dear!—Who's that?'

'Why Rubby! have you forgotten me?'

'Oh! I dont know—reach me that phial.'

'My friend,' said I, 'what's your complaint?'

'Oh dear every complaint in the world, I am feverish—give me some water—I can't breathe—the air is so bad! Rheumatic—whew! and dreamful.'

'Dreamful?'

'Oh, yes, dreamful! as if I did not suffer enough by day. I had six dreams last night, and such dreams! I dreamt I was dead and put into a box without a clean shirt on—and I had no money and every body was laughing at my slovenly corpse. And then I dreamt I had a yellow fever—give me those powders, Jacques—and I could get no doctor; and just as I began to turn yellow, the bones took fire from the heat of my body—oh, horrible!—look to the stove. And then I thought I had the tooth-ache: and I sent for a dentist, and he came with a beetle and wedges to open my gums. And a surgeon came too, and he laid my head upon a blacksmith's anvil to beat out the headache; and a doctor came with a bowl of ipecac. porridge—fasten the door, good Jacques;—and then there was a consultation of nurses, and a flapping of mop caps, and a clattering of spectacles, and a nodding of clans, and a winking and pointing, and a shaking of heads, and a clattering of tongues; and there was a dreadful storm without, and it rained herb tea—and the hail-stones rattled against the windows, and they were all Lee's pills—do close the shutters again—it was all that confounded minced pie—look here now, have not my sheets a very billious complexion where I have been lying! And then—oh, dear!'

'Well,' said I, 'what then?'

'Why—then I awoke.'

'Now, Rub, my good fellow, get up and take the air.'

'The air?' said he, 'you are mad! The air, this gloomy day? I hav'nt taken it this week; it would poison me.'

'Well—its time you did.'

I seized my disconsolate friend by main strength, and called to my assistance the whole posse of the family. In spite of fire and fever, poverty and powders, we deposited him in a sleigh and bade the coachman drive.

The air grew better. Rubby, as he got out of town, and felt the frosty breeze from the north, did not so much dread the yellow fever; his billious complaints abated. We drank a bottle of Madeira; his rheumatism was quite gone. When the bill was presented, he felt richer; and paid it. We returned rapidly, and spent the evening with a few friends; the ladies were agreeable, and Rubby was not so lethargic. He went home at twelve, and slept soundly. The next morning I saw him as he triumphantly shouted—"Throw physic to the dogs!"

JAQUES.

From a London paper of the 17th of November.

NOVEL OUTRAGE IN A COURT OF JUSTICE.

At the Manchester Sessions on Saturday se'ennight, three men named Samuel Shore, David Hughes, and John Grattan, were charged with picking the pocket of Mr. Thomas Moss, of Bolton, on the 23d of August last, in that town, of a pocket-book, containing one bank of England note for one pound, and two promisary notes. The Jury acquitted Grattan, and found Hughes and Shore guilty. The Chairman, (Thomas Starkie, Esq.) asked of the officer present, if they knew any thing of Shore and Hughes? James Battye, one of the town's beadles, said, that they were both very bad characters. Hughes, he observed, had had a brother that was hung; when Hughes, casting a ferocious look at the officer, exclaimed—"what's that to do with the question?" The Chairman then referred to the *black book*, and reminded the two prisoners of their various previous offences, and the sentences which they had undergone; remarking, that lenity instead of working a reformation, appeared only to influence their passion for crime. Under all the circumstances of the case, the Court thought it an imperious duty which they owed to the community, to prevent the possibility of a recurrence to their depredations. The sentence of the court was, that they and each of them be transported beyond seas, to such place as his Majesty, in his wisdom, shall think fit, for the term of their natural lives. At the conclusion of this sentence, the countenance of the prisoner, Hughes, assumed a direful and frenzied aspect: with the fury of a tyger he flew at the officer, Battye, who unfortunately stood on his right hand in the bar, and felled him, with a tremendous blow, to the ground. Here a scene of confusion ensued that beggars description, and few officers, at the moment, being on the spot, Battye had nearly been murdered. He lay in the dock in a state of insensibility, receiving the kicks of the infuriate transports. Officers leaped into the docks, which was crowded with prisoners, male and female, and the battle grew hotter and hotter. The two prisoners fought like maniacs, reckless of consequences, and, apparently, careless of life. The fearful screams of the female prisoners, and the shouts of the men, rendered the place like a den of hungry wolves. The Chairman sat in mute astonishment—the barristers briefly left their briefs to witness the scene of action, and the whole court was one scene of dreadful uproar. At length the two men were secured and strongly ironed.—The Court was again opened, and the Chairman indignantly animadverted upon the indecent outrage upon the sacredness of a Court of Justice. Had the prisoners, said he, been convicted of a capital offence, and he had been the Judge, he would have ordered them to immediate execution, as a public example. The magistrates, he continued, had power to inflict summary punishment for offences of this nature, and he thought it could not be better applied than in the present occasion. He then ordered the two men to be secured, so as to prevent the recurrence of the outrage, and brought before him. They were shortly afterwards brought up, with heavy chains about their legs, and their hands pinioned behind them. They presented an undaunted and ferocious front—their countenances striking pictures of desperate defiance. The officer, Battye, was ordered to stand up, and being sworn, deposed to the violent assault. Several persons bore testimony to the truth of the officer's statement. The Chairman then read to them the 42d sec. of the 64th chap. of the 4th of Geo. IV. which empowers the visiting justices, on the report of the gaoler, to order the infliction of personal correction for offences of this nature. On being asked what he had to say in his defence, the prisoner said it was owing to the irritation occasioned by the officer's saying that his (the prisoner's) brother had been hung. He thought Battye had no occasion to mention it—it had nothing to do with the question: if he had not mentioned his brother's fate, he (the prisoner) would not have struck him. It being proved by Page, (an officer,) that *Shore* also struck Battye, and joined in the affray, the Chairman ordered them both to be taken forthwith and severely whipped. The unfortunate men were then taken to the terrace of a small tower of observation, from which radiate the yards of the building in which a part of the prisoners are confined. *Shore* was the first who received punishment. The countenance of this man appeared, if possible, more defying and desperate than that of Hughes. His irons being knocked off and his body stripped, he was placed with his face to the wall, in which were fastened two rings, at a certain distance from each other; his arms were extended, and his wrists fastened to the rings. The prisoners in the opposite building were ordered to turn out, in order to witness the execution of the sentence. The officer appointed for the performance of this unpleasant task, was ordered to do his duty; the first stroke of the cat was given—Shore undauntedly cried out "strike fair." For the first twenty lashes he disdained to cry out; at length, however, his back becoming of a livid cast, he uttered the most anguished cries, until he received his 48th lash, when the flogger was desired to desist. Next came Hughes, exhibiting a countenance of indignant defiance and despair. He was placed as was his partner in guilt. This man was flogged by another officer, who appeared better versed in the science of flogging than the other. The 60th lash found him still obdurate and unyielding; when, finding, from his manner, that no infliction of bodily suffering would force him to confess the pain of his punishment, and thus work a salutary effect on the minds of the prisoner's spectators, the officer was desired to stop. His shirt being put on for him by the officers present, he walked down the steps of the terrace into the yard, with an assumption of carelessness, and, meeting his previously scourged brother, he extended his hand to him, and asked him how he was? "How many have you had?" said he. "Four dozen," replied Shore. "I have had five," rejoined Hughes."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Messrs. Editors,—I beg leave, through the medium of your excellent Journal, to introduce to the reflecting and judicious part of your numerous subscribers, my remarks on a very pleasing and interesting subject of literary intelligence. While it has become, of late, the fashion and cant of the day to deplore the heartlessness with which literary efforts are regarded, and to reprobate the indifference with which reward is either withheld or bestowed, it is pleasing to find that the same paralyzing influence is not owned by the adventurous projectors of literary labours, but that some are found, even now, in our desponding age, hardy enough yet to attempt the establishment of a work which can hope but for little encouragement from the spirit of the times, but must be content to rest its surest claim to popularity on the more intrinsic circumstance of internal merit; and be assured, at least, of this consolation in its result, that its indications, if unfortunately not seconded by patronage, are in themselves every thing to warrant the most happy anticipations in their fulfilment, and if not command, at least, deserve patronage.

The *American Monthly Magazine* is projected on a basis of literary speculation, which is no less creditable to the liberality of the proprietors, than a compliment to the times in which it is about to appear. Edited by a gentleman of acknowledged abilities and reputation, the conduct of its literary career is under the happiest auspices—and the liberality of the terms, in offering pecuniary reward to such writers as can dignify their labours with taste and importance, present a most pleasing hope that its pages will be often adorned with the exalted efforts of human genius, by men who frequently suffer that genius to waste itself in obscurity, from the mere circumstance of that spirit of encouragement being withheld which is here so happily obviated, by the generous policy to be pursued in the plan of this new work.

I need not advert to the particulars of a prospectus, which has had, undoubtedly, a wide circulation, and it is to be hoped, a welcome reception from many who can and are disposed to appreciate the value of sterling literary worth. If the labours of the intelligent proprietors meet with the encouragement that is indisputably due them, it would be a circumstance most honourable to modern taste; and few, we are sure, would ever regret the encouragement given, which is only wanted to insure the success of an undertaking every way creditable to its enlightened proprietors, and well calculated to reward amply all those who may be disposed to encourage the undertaking by their liberal and determined support.

W.

POLITICAL MEMORANDA.

VOTES FOR PRESIDENT, &c.—A late Boston Centinel gives the following statement of the votes for President and Vice President of the U. States, since the administration of Washington:

Year.	*For President.*			
1796	John Adams	71	T. Jefferson	68
1800	T. Jefferson	73	John Adams	64
1804	T. Jefferson	162	C. C. Pinkney	14
1808	Jas. Madison	122	C. C. Pinkney	47
1812	Jas. Madison	128	De Witt Clinton	89
1816	Jas. Monroe	183	Rufus King	34
1820	Jas. Monroe	231	Scattered	1
	For Vice President.			
1796	T. Jefferson	58	Aaron Burr	30
1800	A. Burr	75	C. C. Pinkney	63
1804	G. Clinton	132	Rufus King	14
1808	G. Clinton	113	Rufus King	47
1812	E. Gerry	128	J. Ingersoll	57
1816	D. Tompkins	113	Scattered	00
1820	D. Tompkins	218	Some scattered	

The number of votes to be given in at the next election is 261.

TO MATHEMATICIANS.

Solution to the sum which appeared on the 10th inst.

Let x = diameter.

$a = 77.125$ = part dia. cut off.

$b = 7854$

$x - a$ = diameter of part uncut.

Then bx^2 = area of meadow.

And $(x^2 - 2ax + a^2)\, b = \frac{bx^2}{3}$

This equation reduced, gives $x = 263.3212+$ feet = dia. of the meadow.

The area will then be 54458.1079+ feet, or

A. R. feet. inch.

1...1...3...1.2948

A.

QUESTION FOR SOLUTION.

The sum of two numbers added to their product is 75, and the difference of their squares is 315, what are the numbers.

European Intelligence.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The return of Dr. Mackay, who had been sent to Mexico on a particular mission by government, has been noticed. We have reason to believe, from advice to be relied on, that this news is correct. The Doctor has negociated with Mexico *a commercial treaty, on terms the most favourable to our merchants.*—*Courier.*

FRANCE.—The Duke d'Angouleme entered Paris, on the 2d of Dec. He was accompanied by the different members of the royal family, and received with great pomp and show of rejoicing—The Mayor delivered an address; the *Dames de la Halle* formed a body to present flowers, and the *Charbonaires* and other similar bodies, offered His Royal Highness a bouquet of silver. A salute of 21 guns from the Hospital des Invalides, announced his arrival within the walls of the capital.

At 2 o'clock, His Royal Highness, accompanied by his staff, arrived at the Palace of the Thuilleries. Shortly after, the King and Royal Family appeared in the Balcony. His Majesty took the Duke by the hand, and presented him to the people, amidst reiterated shouts of *Vive le Roi, Vive le Duc d'Angouleme!* "At this moment the sun, which had been obscured during the morning, beamed forth in its full splendor, adding greatly to the interest and festivity of the scene."

SPAIN.—All accounts concur in representing the financial, not less than the political state of this kingdom, as full of difficulties.

Letters from Madrid, state that the person charged with the custody of Riego before his execution, fearing that on his arrival at the scaffold he would harangue the people, made him swallow a soporific portion which rendered him insensible of his condition.

GREECE.—The following article bears date, Athens, Oct. 9: The families that had taken refuge at Salamis have returned to Athens, whence the Turks appear to have definitively retreated.—The city is at present defended by about 2000 Greeks. All the Gates but one near the citadel are walled up, and new batteries are erected on the ramparts. Nothing new from the Morea, except too much appearance of anarchy. Colocotroni has been three times nearly assassinated. A young Pomeliote heroine, beautiful, aged about 21 years, attired in the Albanian costume, and now here at the head of 1000 men whom she raised, proposes to the government to march against Colocotroni, in order to make him prisoner.

Gen. Mina has arrived at Plymouth, in a French ship. A letter from that place says the arrival of this General in a French ship, has excited much surprise here, but no particulars have transpired, nor can I make any inquiries, as the mail is just on the start. The celebrated Arguelles, a member of the Spanish Cortes, has also arrived at Plymouth. The distinguished friend of Spanish Liberty, Villaneuva, and some members of the late Cortes, have arrived in Ireland.

The Church of the United Brethren, (Moravians) has met with a severe loss in the destruction of the settlement of Sarepta, by fire on the 9th of August last. This settlement is situated on the river Wolga, 300 miles from Astracan.—The church was saved, but nearly all the dwelling houses, with the manufactories, shops and property to a great amount, estimated at £40,000 sterling, became a prey to the flames, and the inhabitants, about 500 in number, were nearly all deprived of their houses and of the means of subsistence, at a distance of several thousand miles from the nearest settlement of their brethren, among the wild steppes of the Wolga.

Advices from Estramadura represent that the Empecinado was still in arms, and would not listen to any terms; he was at Alcantara with a respectable force, and had an action with Morales, who is reported to have suffered some loss.

The Asturias were not tranquil and new parties were formed, which it was feared might unite in arms.

The Emperor of Austria is expected at Milan in the middle of February. He will be accompanied by his Court and all the Foreign Ambassadors.

The ex-minister San Miguel, it is said, has been arrested, and was on his way to Madrid, under a military escort.

The Quotidienne says, the tribunal of the Inquisition will not be re-established.

Excesses continued to be committed in Ireland, several arrests had taken place under the Insurrection act. The typhus fever had broken out in some of the districts.

Northern Expedition.—It is in contemplation to send out two land expeditions to assist in the discovery of a North West Passage; one is to be commanded by capt. Franklin, and to proceed by the same route as formerly undertaken by Mackenzie, and the other to ascertain whether there be not a continuity of land between the Wager and Coppermine rivers. Captain Lyon, we understand, has volunteered his services for the latter undertaking, which is not as likely to be interrupted as the former.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE justly acquired celebrity of this most valuable Medicine, has heretofore made it a blessing to the afflicted in many complaints, and a source of emolument to Dr. Swaim, but the good which has been done is now to be converted into an evil, and indeed threatens the community with *many* evils, if they do not carefully put themselves on their guard against the impositions of those who would pervert the best things to the worst purposes. I am among the number of those who have good cause to rejoice as to the beneficial effects of Swaim's Panacea. I was in truth a hobbling and a helpless old man until relieved by the panacea; I know, I feel in all my bones, its worth and good properties, and I sincerely desire that others may feel and acknowledge it as I do. I never would have given myself any trouble in the matter but that I have seen attempts made most grossly and shamelessly to impose upon the public.

In the newspaper now before me are two gross attempts at cheating the public into the use of spurious Medicines offered to the public as the GENUINE SWAIM'S PANACEA.—To add a deeper dye to the fraud the certificates of some of our Professors fairly and honorably obtained by Dr. Swaim, are printed to give credit and currency to the false and spurious medicine. I am warranted in saying that the respectable Professional Gentlemen whose names are thus abused are exceedingly dissatisfied that they should be thus dragged in, and as it were made parties to a fraud.

Two men, and there are more, each advertise that they have discovered the composition of Swaim's Panacea, and to induce purchasers they put to their advertisements the Certificates of our most respectable Professors written for, and taken from, the advertisements of Swaim's Panacea, this I suppose is a Forgery. I do not know that in my knowledge I have ever known more barefaced attempts at imposition than those men who have never been known to do any good, either by medicine or Advice, men indeed who are wholly unknown, presume to say that *they* can manufacture and mix and compound, one of the best medicines of modern times, and to disguise their trash, they pour it into bottles and make it up with certificates which were never given for it, but expressly given to promote the circulation of Medicine known to be of the best kind, and the usefulness of which has been severely tested, not only by Individuals but by our Hospitals, Poor Houses, Prisons and other Public Institutions.

My object in writing this is to put the public on their guard against the frauds and impositions which the vices or necessities of vicious men would put upon them. The Panacea of Mr. Swaim is *only* to be had of him, and of his regularly appointed Agents. All the Medicine which other people offer as Swaim's Panacea, are a fraud and imposition on the public. [*We question whether the forgery is not a subject for our Grand Jury.*]

A PATIENT.

Jan. 17—1t

The following curious circumstance is stated in the Farmer's Journal.—A farmer bought about thirty pigs, and immediately put them all up to get pork. Their food was boiled potatoes. In a short time a distemper appeared among them, and about twenty died. The potatoes given to these pigs belonged to a crop of ten acres on light land: and in harvesting them, a great many which had been long exposed to the sun and weather, were, of course, thrown aside for pig food. Potatoes so exposed acquire a poisonous quality, the upper side turning green and having all the appearance and taste of green copperas; that is, the oxide of iron; the potatoe contains a portion of iron in solution, which attracts the oxygen of the atmosphere. The potatoes in the retail shops in London are much injured by lying long in the light and air, so that where the sale is slow, they are at least unpalatable and unwholesome.

Weekly Compendium.

Two men were committed to prison in this city, on Tuesday, for an attempt to pass counterfeit notes. Six *ten* dollar notes on the Philadelphia Bank, two *four* dollar notes on Stephen Girard's Bank, and four *ten* dollar notes on the State Bank at Trenton were found in their possession.

A fire broke out on Tuesday evening last, in the house, No. 121, Chesnut-street, in the part occupied by Mr. Walker, as a Jewellery Store. The early hour and the prompt assistance of the Fire Companies prevented any considerable damage.

During the year 1823, there has been 832 foreign arrivals into the port of Boston, and 600 clearances to foreign ports. Amount of duties secured, $3,909,751.

Apples of the second growth have been picked from one of the trees of Capt. Thayer, in Portsmouth, N. H. this season.

The brig Caroline Augusta, at Boston, has brought an Egyptain Mummy, purchased by the captain at Trieste, of a traveller from Thebes.

The sum of *sixty-three dollars* was collected in the Methodist chapel in the village of Brooklyn, N. Y. on Sunday evening week, to aid the Greek cause; a gentleman put on the plate as it passed round, an elegant silver mounted *Dagger*, with inscriptions, as a donation for the Greeks—valued at 15 dollars.

An extensive depot of stolen goods has been discovered in New York city, by accident—the officer being at the time in search of a stolen cheese. In the collection is every variety of dry goods, wearing apparel, from elegant silk dresses and Merino shawls to ragged shirts and handkerchiefs, rich quilts and comfortables, sheets and flannels "by the piece or single yard," elegant damask table cloths, &c.

Sperm. Oil.—The ship Wilmington and Liverpool Packet, Capt. Briggs, has arrived at New-Bedford, Mass. with 2,600 bbls. of Sperm. Oil, which is said to be the greatest quantity of that article ever brought into the U. S. at a time by any one ship. She left the coast of Japan Aug. 1st.

A Counterfeit Ten Dollar Bill of the Bank of the United States, from an apparently new plate, has lately been taken in Boston.

A Norfolk paper says that spurious dollars are in circulation in that borough.

In Northampton, (Mass.) three hogs were recently bitten by a skunk, and died a few days after, showing symptoms of hydrophobia.

Solomon Bellew, the contractor and carrier of the Charlottesville mail, has been committed to the Richmond gaol, on the charge of robbing the mail. The accused is said to have a large family dependant on him and to have been employed in the transportation of the mail for twenty years with irreproachable integrity.

The trial of the editor of the Boston Galaxy, upon an indictment for an alledged libel upon the Russian Consul, containing three counts, took place at Boston last week. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty on the first count, but guilty on the second. The Boston Evening Gazette says the court would not permit the third count to be tried, as the indictment was informal, the word "evening" being left out of it.

A Boston paper mentions that three persons were tried at the Court sitting in that city for disinterring dead bodies. One was fined, and two confined in the state prison.

Lord Byron has in the press a new drama called the Deformed Transformed. Cantos 12, 13, and 14 of Don Juan are also announced.

In the course of eighteen months, 424 vessels have arrived on the north side of the bay of Biafra, in the river Bonny, and departed with large cargoes of Slaves, from 500 to 1000 each. It is said that, on a moderate calculation, *one hundred and six thousand slaves* have been carried off in the above vessels.

A Mr. George Esher advertises in the Norfolk Beacon, that on a certain day, at 11 o'clock, he will sell two slave children, twins, *three weeks old*.

The Paris journals state, "that late accounts from North America announced that General JACKSON has been elected President of the United States over Mr. WILLIAMS, by a vote of 35 against 25." This is a small mistake. General JACKSON has only been elected by the legislature of Tennessee a member of the senate of the United States by a vote of 35 to 25 over colonel WILLIAMS.

The Legislature of South Carolina terminated its session on the 20th of December, having passed twenty-seven laws.

The Legislature of North Carolina adjourned on the 1st inst. The late session is said by the Raleigh Register, to have been the longest ever held in that State.

Another Dr. Hamilton lately made his appearance at Hancock, N. H. in the person of a journeyman blacksmith. This gay deceiver married a woman of respectable connexions, when unluckily it was discovered that he had been already twice married, and his wives were still living.—He has made his escape, and we may probably hear in due time of his fourth marriage.

The new Novel of the PILOT, by the author of the Pioneers, Spy, &c. is announced for sale by the booksellers of New York and this city.

A New York Canal Loan of $200 000, has been taken by the Albany Banks at a premium of half per cent. for five per cent. stock.

A hog was killed by Joseph Baker of Edgmont, Delaware county, Pa. on the 24th ult. which weighed 607 pounds, aged 17 months, 3 weeks and five days.

Master G. F. Smith, made his first appearance in Dublin, on the 17th November, in the character of Norval, in the tragedy of Douglas. He received considerable applause throughout the night.

Such has been the mild state of the weather of late, that the ship William, from New Orleans, the John and Edward, from Havana, and other vessels lately arrived at New York, came all the way with their awnings spread over their decks.

The Legislature of the State of Georgia adjourned on Saturday, the 27th ult. after a session of seven weeks, during which they passed from 140 to 150 acts, mostly of a private rather than public nature.

It is in contemplation, says the Harrisburg Chronicle, to extend the Union Canal to Harrisburg.

There will be *five* Sundays in the ensuing month of February—a circumstance which will not occur but twice more during the present century, viz: in 1852, and 1880.

There are in Liverpool, (Eng.) about 1250 taverns, &c. being on an average one public house to every 19 or 20 families. Within 300 yards of the market place, there are 102 licensed houses.

A Halifax paper commends the President's message highly in what regards South America.

The number of mechanic apprentices in Philadelphia, is 14,000, in New York 11,000.

The widow of the celebrated circumnavigator, Capt. Cook, is still alive, and resides at Clapham, Eng. having survived her husband *forty-four years*.

A Mr. Jonathan Hubbarb, of Greenfield, Pa. was a few days since engaged in setting a bear-trap, in the woods, and being dressed in black, while stooping down, he was mistaken by another hunter for a bear and shot dead on the spot.

Major General Winfield Scott, of the U. S. army, arrived at Louisville, Ky. on the 26th ult. from the eastward, and has taken command of the Western Military Department of the United States.

The Small-Pox, or what is termed the *Varioloid*, which prevails in this city, is gradually spreading through Chester and Lancaster counties, and at Trenton, N. J.

Mrs. Opie has two volumes in the press under the title of "The Painter and his Wife." W. J. Burchill has published his second and last volume of "Travels in the Interior of Southern Africa."—Robert Southey has published in one volume "A Tale of Paraguay." Bernard Barton is preparing a new volume of poems for the Press.

In consequence of the appearance of the Small Pox at Boston, meetings of the inhabitants have been held, and committees appointed for the purpose of considering the expediency of carrying into effect an uniform system of general vaccination, and for extending its benefits to the indigent.

The Salem Observer of Saturday last contains an extract of a letter from Washington, dated the 1st instant, in which the writer states that "the Commissioners have come to a decision against *all* the St. Domingo cases, on the ground that the voyages were *illegal*."

Cruel Murder.—On Thursday morning last, says an Edenton N C. paper of the 30th ult. a most cruel and barbarous murder was committed on the body of Mr. Jesse Hassell, an infirm and emaciated old man of this county. The jury of inquest returned a verdict, that he came to his death by the hands of negro George, belonging to J. W. Littlejohn, Esq.

A letter from St. Louis dated Dec. 12, mentions as an occurrence which had just taken place there, that a gentleman had sent a challenge to another, a member of the legislature of that state, and that the latter shot the bearer of the message as he was leaving the house, wounding him so severely that he died three hours after.

In the House of Representatives of the United States, on the 12th inst. Mr. Findlay of Pa. presented the petition of certain persons concerned in the Manufacture of iron, praying an increase of duties on imported iron.

It is stated by one who has paid particular attention to the weather, that from the 1st of January to the last day of December, 1823—71½ inches of water and 40 inches of Snow fell on a level surface, in Jenkintown, Montgomery county, Pa.

Jamaica.—A Kingston paper of the 23th ult. and letters of the same date, says the New York Gazette, state that a revolt of the negroes was meditated at St. Marys. The design was to burn the town of Port Maria; a negro is said to have given the information, and to have implicated his own father in the plot. Several of the insurgents have been secured.

In the house of Representatives of New-York, the committee of nine, appointed on the subject of the electoral law of that state, have *unanimously* agreed to report a bill to alter the law, and *to restore the election of the presidential electors to the people.*

A bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives, of the U. S. providing for bringing the Marquess de La Fayette to this country, and returning him to France again, in a National ship, provided he wishes, as it has been reported, to pay a visit to America.

Sir William Lumley, since his return as Governor of Bermuda, has renewed the order for the introduction of the troops into the Church. This measure, as in 1821, creates much dissatisfaction. His excellency is warmly assailed in the newspapers.

The English vessels La Forte and Ringdove, have captured the French brig Egerie, 30 miles from the river Surrinam. The Egerie was of 298 tons, and had 340 negroes on board from the coast of Guinea. She was put into the hands of the authorities at Surrinam.

The nett sum of 265 dollars, was produced by the sale of Tickets for the Bachelors' Ball, and has been paid over to the Greek Committee in New-York.

The ship Gleaner from New-York has been seized and libelled at Trinidad Island, in consequence of some trifling things being found in a lady passenger's baggage, after it had been landed. The articles were three crape dresses, not made up, a toilet table, &c.

The Charleston Gazette, after noticing the destruction by fire, of the steam boat Wm. Lowndes, with the loss of goods to the amount of 130,000 dollars, adds, "Design is suspected in this lamentable affair."

POWER OF THE PULLY.—There is now exhibiting at Boston, a purchase move by Mr. Almoran Holmes of that city, on which is suspended twenty five hundred weight, and so ingenious is the application that 11 oz. will raise this comparatively enormous weight.

Gold continues to be picked up in North Carolina. A piece of the ore found in Cabarrus county, is now in possession of a Mr. Barker, weighing 1 1-3lb. worth about $340. A bar of the same gold, is in the State Bank at Salisbury, which after being purified, is worth between 5 and $600.

A new sect of religious enthusiasts has appeared lately at Hartford, Vt. and begun their march thence—but, from the account given of their ignorance and conduct, it seems impossible for them to make many converts. It was first started by Betsey Niles.

A subscription is now in circulation in New-York for the purpose of erecting in Franklin Square, a statue of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, to be lighted with *gas*, which it is believed, will give a light of such brilliant magnitude as to extend itself 500 feet every way, from its centre.

We understand, says the Harrisburg Intelligencer, that the sheriff of this county has received the warrant for the execution of Benjamin Stewart, the coloured man, who has been convicted of the murder of Mrs. Overholzer, and that he will be executed on Wednesday, the fourth of February next, at ten o'clock.

A man while before an alderman in his office, at Philadelphia, swore fifty profane oaths. He was fined by the Magistrate $31 50, which not being able to pay he was committed to prison 24 hours for each oath, or 1200 hours in the whole—The prisoner was brought before Chief Justice Tilghman, on a Habeas Corpus, and discharged on the ground that the informer was an interested witness.

The Legislature of Delaware met on the 7th inst. and elected Gen. Jesse Green, speaker of the Senate, and Joshua Burton, speaker of the house of Representatives. Nicholas Van Dyke, and John M. Clayton, have been elected a Senators of the United States, from the same state.

New-Orleans now contains upwards of 50,000 inhabitants, and employs 200,000 tons of shipping. In 1761 it contained 100 miserable barracks, and 3 or 4 stone houses.

King George IV. since he attained his 21st year, has received from the people of England, *five millions, five hundred and fifteen thousand pounds sterling!*—more than *thirty times* the amount paid by the American people to their Presidents, since their existence as a nation.

The legislature of Ohio has under consideration, a bill which provides for the appointment of Guardians to take charge of the estate of habitual drunkards.

Gen. Wilkinson.—This old veteran is stated in the New Orleans papers to be about to return from Mexico to this country. During his residence among the Mexicans he has met with the most marked and distinguished regard. Having carried with him a portrait of General Washington, which he presented to the government of Mexico, it was received with great consideration, and by a resolution of Congress, it was ordered to be suspended in a conspicuous part of the Representative Hall. It is understood that Gen. Wilkinson's business in that country was the adjustment of some personal claims, and some belonging to a company at New Orleans, which they made against the government. They were received with becoming respect, but the Congress then sitting had referred them for decision to the new Congress, which was to assemble on the 1st Dec.

Conscientious Scruples.—The Albany Daily Advertiser states that twelve of the members of the Society of Friends, called Shakers, residing at Niskeuna, were brought to that city under a warrant, for refusing to do militia duty, and committed to close confinement in the county gaol.—However, the Colonel of the regiment within whose district of command the Shakers reside, having heard of their commitment, remitted all their fines and they were discharged from prison and sent home.

AMERICAN ISINGLASS.

A committee of the New York Lyceum, says the Boston Centinel, consisting of Messrs. Van Rensselaer, De Kay, and Akerly, have examined samples of Isinglass, made by Mr. William Hall, (formerly of the city of New York,) at the Isle of Shoals; and recommend it as more pure than the Russian Isinglass, with which it was compared, possessing more solubility, exhibiting more tenacity, and resisting longer the process of putrefaction, but as retaining to a greater degree the disagreeable flavour peculiar to fish.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

The following resolution is now before the Legislature of Pennsylvania;

"Resolved, That the committee on the judiciary system be instructed to inquire into the expediency of abolishing the punishment of death, for such crimes as by the present laws of this commonwealth are punished, and substituting in lieu thereof, solitary confinement of persons convicted of such offences, during life."

Divorce.—A very singular circumstance respecting a case of divorce, has recently occurred in the state of Illinois. The Kaskaskia paper contains at length the petitions of Catherine Wageman and Johann H. C. Wageman, reciprocally complaining of each other, and mutually praying the legislature to release them from their vows. The legislature in its wisdom granted their request, and in three little months afterwards, the same parties took each other for better for worse, and were again united in the holy bands of matrimony! We hope they will now both sing with Geo. Stranger—"*If you lovee I as I loves you, no knife shall cut our love in two*," &c.

A SINGULAR ACCIDENT.

ONONDAGA, N. Y. Jan. 7.—On Tuesday last, as Mr. John Leach, with his wife, daughter and child, were returning home from Manlius to Pompey, on a pleasure sleigh, they discovered a tree from a hill within twenty or thirty feet of them, falling to the ground. It crossed the sleigh between him and the horses, he sitting on the forward seat, cut the sleigh into two parts, and the horses continued on without receiving the least injury. One of Mr. Leach's feet was seriously injured, but no bones broken.

NEW JERSEY.—The act of the State of New Jersey just passed, to "abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases," provides that any person arrested for debt, or on execution, shall be discharged by an officer, on giving bonds to the plaintiff, that he will appear at the next county court with a petition to be discharged from debt, under the acts of the State; and, if refused a discharge by the court, that he will then surrender himself to the Sheriff or gaoler to be detained according to law.

The New-York Gazette of Tuesday says—"On Monday, as a young lad was going to one of the banks, for Messrs. Stewart & Dan, to make a deposit of 1800 dollars, he was met by a fellow expert at his business, who took the Bank Book from the lad, and told him to run back to the store, where he was wanted, and that *he* [the villain] would do the Bank business; which was done, successfully and satisfactory to himself. He has since been apprehended, and all the money recovered, excepting 28 dollars.

We have received, says the Democratic Press, a copy of the Report of the Secretary of the Commonwealth on the subject of the Justices of the Peace, from which we learn that there are in the state two thousand one hundred and sixteen Justices of Peace, and that five hundred and sixty seven have been appointed since January 24th, 1822, and of those two hundred and fifty seven have been appointed since October 14th, 1823.

Mr. Othello Church, a respectable inhabitant of the town of Friendship, Allegany county, New-York, was murdered on the 29th ult. by the discharge of a carbine, from some person who awoke him at one o'clock in the morning under pretence of business, and as Mr. C. opened the door lodged the contents of the piece in his breast; he expired immediately. From various unfavorable circumstances, suspicion alighted on a Mr. How, who has been committed, to await his trial at the February Circuit.

BRITISH GREENLAND FISHERY.

By a detailed account of the success of all the ships employed the present year in the Greenland and Davis' Straits fisheries, it appears that the whole produce, up to the last of October, is about 10,997 tons, which falls short about 1250 tons of the average of the years 1819 and 1821, but is 1700 tons more than the average of the nine years from 1814 to 1822, both inclusive. It is supposed that the produce of whalebone will be materially short of an average in proportion to the quantity of oil, because the fish this season have been smaller than ever recollected. The price of the bone varies between 165*l.* and 170*l.*

The Montego Bay (Jamaica) paper of Dec. 13th says, the American brig Morton, Capt. R. Moore, in 15 days from Demerara, bound to New Orleans, lay off this port yesterday to land a passenger, who has favoured us with some of the latest papers from there. Mr. P. gave a most melancholy account of the situation of the country; upwards of *one thousand* negroes had suffered, and a great many are still missing from several plantations; many slaves as well as free negroes had been executed, and *their heads fixed on poles in various parts of the country.* Smith, the Missionary, was not hanged on the 20th, but it was reported that he was to suffer the next day, and *to be impaled.* Martial Law still continued, and would remain in force until after Christmas.

A SCENE AT ALGIERS.

Extract of a letter from an officer of our squadron in the Mediterranean, dated Gibraltar, November 27.

"Mr. Henry, our Consul, has received a letter from Mr. Shaler, at Algiers, informing him of some disturbance there. It appears that some cause of animosity has arisen between the Algerines and Moors; and the Dey, in consequence, ordered all the latter, in the city, to be put to death. Now each of the Consuls employed two or three of these Moors as servants, and the prime minister was sent with a body of soldiers to take them away—Mr. Shaler resisted and told the minister he would protect his with his life. His Moors were sitting down at his feet, and he standing over them with his drawn sword; the minister begged him to desist, as the consequences might be fatal to him, (Mr. S.) and further stated that it would cost him his head, if he returned without them: but Mr. S. was inflexible, and the Minister *cleared out*, went to the English Consul's, broke open the house, ransacked it even to the women's apartments, and took off the Moors with him. By the last accounts from Algiers, Shaler has still retained his Moors. The report came out only this morning; possibly there may be nothing in it, but it is as probably true, as it came from Mr. Henry."

THE UNITED STATES AND THE "HOLY ALLIANCE."

On Monday last, the President of the United States transmitted to Congress a message in the following words:—

To the House of Representatives of the United States:

In answer to a resolution of the House of Representatives, of December 24th, requesting the President of the United States to lay before the House such information as he may possess, and which may be disclosed without injury to the public good, relative to the determination of any sovereign, or combination of sovereigns, to assist Spain in the subjugation of her late colonies on the American continent, and whether any government of Europe is disposed or determined to oppose any aid or assistance which such sovereign, or combination of sovereigns, may afford to Spain for the subjugation of her late colonies above-mentioned; I have to state, that I possess no information on that subject, not known to Congress, which can be disclosed without injury to the public good.

JAMES MONROE.

The London Courier (it is stated) is now printed by a machine constructed by a Mr. Napier, which is capable of throwing off considerably more than 2000 an hour—on one occasion it produced at the rate of 2380 per hour. No new steam apparatus is employed, but two men alternately turn a fly wheel, which acts as an impelling power! Those who encounter the present laborious, expensive and comparatively tedious mode of printing will know how to appreciate the value of this improvement.

LIBERAL SENTIMENT.—The Editor of the Paris Constitutionel closes an article on the subject of the conduct of Great Britain, with regard to the Holy Allies, as follows: "The United States move with rapid progress to a high destiny, and very soon they will force all the Powers, and even England, to adopt the principle, that the flag covers the cargo. The Ocean will then be free, and will again be the highway of the Globe, and we shall not again see those paper blockades extending three hundred leagues."

From KENTUCKY, we have the following information, contained in the Lexington Reporter of the 29th December:

"The House of Representatives, we understand, passed a bill, during the last week, of an extraordinary character; namely: the repeal of all Execution laws, except those declared unconstitutional by the Court of Appeals. The object of this bold measure we presume is ostensibly, to afford relief to debtors; but we think it somewhat doubtful whether it will pass the Senate."

SAGACITY OF THE DOG.

Fredericksburg, (Vir.) Jan. 10.—A correspondent in the county, of unquestionable veracity, writes to us as follows:

"On Sunday, the 4th inst. about the hour of midnight, when my family had retired to bed and nearly all in a profound sleep, I was surprised at the violent barking of a faithful watch dog. So great was the alarm, that he ran against the door I was approaching, as if pursued. On opening the door, the light of fire warned me of my danger—it was bursting through the roof of my house directly over the room where I had three daughters in bed, and who would most certainly have fallen victims to the flames had it not been, under Providence, for the sagacious dog. The wind was high, and being weak handed, it was with great exertion the house was saved. The fire was the effect of accident, originating in carelessness."

A remarkable instance of Canine Sagacity.

BURLINGTON, Vt. Jan. 9.—A small boy of Mr. Smith's of Huntington, aged 14 years, about two weeks since, was mounted upon a high spirited horse, which his father had hired of a neighbour, in order to return him to the owner; having a pair of bars to go through, his younger brother was sent in order to let them down, and on moving the top bar the horse leaped over, which threw the boy from his horse with one leg through the stirrup; in this situation he was dragged, by the full speed of the horse, over logs and cradle knowls nearly half a mile. All that probably was the means of saving his life, was a kind and affectionate dog that accompanied him to the bars, and on seeing his situation sprang immediately to his relief, caught him by the collar of his coat, and kept his head from the ground, running beside the horse, until the stirrup broke, which cleared him from his critical situation. He was severely bruised, but not dangerously.

West Chester, Jan. 10.

THE SMALL-POX.—This dreadful malady is spreading from the city to the country. No person who has not had it, or been vaccinated, is secure. A person came out of the city to Brandywine township, having the small-pox—from him it was communicated to one a few miles below this town; and from thence the infection is spreading. Several persons in a family in Westgoshen, the township adjoining this, have had the disease; and on Wednesday last, one of the children was buried, having died with it. Another person whom we know, not far from this place, has come out of the city with the Small-Pox. In truth, the contagion is so widely diffused—that to the unprotected, there is no safety.

HALIFAX, Dec. 31.—Capt. Corregill, late of the brig Nerina, arrived here on Thursday with melancholy accounts of several shipwrecks, in the heavy gales which occurred between the 21st and 25th ult. principally between Chebucto and Cape North.

Of 20 persons on board the Whiton, (lately wrecked,) 12 were drowned; and the others are supposed to have died, or lost their limbs by the frost.

Another large ship besides the above, was seen to strike the rocks, and was supposed to have gone entirely to pieces. The coast was strewed with wrecks.

Col. MAHLON DUNGAN is elected Brigadier General of the first brigade, second division, Pennsylvania militia.

Published by request.

Lines written to a friend after witnessing the death of Miss JANE STUART.

Yes, she is gone, her sainted spirit's fled,
And Jane is number'd with the silent dead.
O 'twas an awful and a solemn sight
Just as her sainted spirit took its flight,
To see her friends, her brothers, sisters stand,
In tears to wait the solemn dread command;
To see her parents anxious sitting by,
To catch each word, to watch the parting sigh.
O 'twas a scene that any heart would melt,
And caus'd sensations pride hath never felt.
She beg'd her brother to kneel down and pray,
And said she would in heaven be that day;
She ask'd her father if he thought ere night,
Her soul would not to heaven take its flight;
She look'd on all, and bid them take a kiss,
Ere she would go to everlasting bliss:
They all approach'd with slow but solemn tread,
To take the kiss ere her lov'd soul had fled.
Then did her parents bless the gracious power,
That gave her resignation in that hour.
To God she pray'd to hasten his decree,
That in his presence she might quickly be,
And then she smil'd, and beckon'd with her hand,
And cried dear Lord I'm waiting thy command;
She said, dear mother, with a faultering voice,
O do not weep, 'tis better to rejoice.
I thought that angels were attending nigh,
To waft her spirit to her native sky.
And now behold how round her grave they stand,
Sighing submission to God's high command.
Next her friends circle round with aching heart,
To take a look ere from the grave they part.
Yet grieve not thus nor heave that sigh,
For she is singing praises now on high:
But pay submission to the chast'ning rod,
For Jane is in the bosom of her God.
Then cease your tears, for sure in vain they flow,
The bliss of angels is no cause of woe.
O may I be but half resign'd as she,
Against the day that fixes my decree,
Then surely I could never, never dread,
Thus to be number'd with the silent dead.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, January 17, 1824.

In the year 1795, the weather continued mild and the river unobstructed with ice until the 7th of February. The winters of 1793, 1802, and 1810, were also remarkable for their mildness, and the ensuing summers were noted for being healthy and very plentiful. The winter of 1730, is said to have been equally mild with the above—the Delaware was not frozen—and this was followed also by a healthy and fruitful summer, as we expect the present winter will be.

We observe the Jews of Maryland have presented a petition to the legislature of that state, praying that an act passed the 29th of January, 1823, may be confirmed at the present session—whereby, they, as citizens of that state, may be permitted to enjoy the same civil rights and religious privileges as are enjoyed under the constitution of the United States. Freemen, or rather the citizens of a country whose liberty is its greatest boast, petitioning for freedom! well may it be called a matter of astonishment that occasion should exist at this late day, and in this enlightened land, for a portion of our citizens to ask for leave to participate in the free institutions of our republic.

There are at present, in the Orphan Asylum of this city, 80 children, 15 of whom have been admitted within the past year. But two children have died, and they with diseases with which they were afflicted when received into the Asylum. Many of the others have been afflicted with the prevailing intermittent fever, which, however, has been generally of a mild character. The usual disbursements is in the proportion of 3000 dollars to 100 children, while the whole income from the permanent fund, and annual contributions from 500 subscribers for the past year, is stated to be but $2516, provided collections were made from the whole number. The board of managers complain of the decrease of their annual receipts, owing, it is presumed to an erroneous impression on the public mind in regard to their actual condition, and, therefore, solicit a continuation of that patronage which has enabled them hitherto to protect those, "who else (being fatherless, and friendless) might have been left, if not to perish, yet exposed to all the corrupting influence incident to the condition from which they have been snatched."

We have neglected, for some time, to notice the valuable efforts of Jesse Torrey, jun. in extensively disseminating useful knowledge.

This should not have been, we are aware, as such exertions eminently entitle their author to the aid of every man who has the good of his fellow beings at heart. We have unconsciously withheld our mite until the present time, but entirely through the hurry and accumulation of other matter.

The book which Mr. Torrey has left for our inspection, entitled "the Moral Instructor and Guide to Happiness, or the Wisdom of ages Condensed," appears to us calculated to be of very essential benefit, especially as regards its effects upon rising generations; he observes in his preface, that he has not deluded himself with the vain hope, that it will accomplish the moral reformation of the adults of the present age; but he does sincerely believe that the universal dissemination of its impressive precepts, among the tender, susceptible rising generation, could not fail to produce a salutary influence upon the FUTURE morals of our country.

We rejoice to hear that it has already passed through several editions, and that Kimber and Sharpless, of this city, are now engaged in publishing a stereotype edition. The price is low, and we hope to see it very generally and extensively circulated.

The approbation alone, of such men as the following, ought to be its passport to the attention of every American:—Mr. Adams, (late President) observes, it contains "excellent maxims of wisdom and virtue, which cannot be too plentifully scattered among the people," &c. And in a note from Mr. Jefferson, he "thanks the author for the copy of the second edition of his Moral Instructor," and says he "had read the first edition with great satisfaction, and encouraged its reading in his family."

A very neat and convenient little work (to be continued annually) has recently been published by KIMBER & SHARPLESS, No. 93 Market street. It contains, besides the usual matter found in Almanacks, a list of Banks, their officers, and days of discount; a list of the members of the Select and Common Councils, Managers and heads of the different public institutions; Officers, Senators and Representatives of the State and general governments; useful information relative to the various Courts, &c.; a Census of the United States, together with twenty-nine Tables of Roads, Post-towns, &c. giving a complete and particular statement of the distance to various towns throughout the continent. Every attention, we understand, has been made to have these correct; and the whole evinces a judicious skill in the choice of matter and arrangement as must render "POOR WILL'S POCKET ALMANACK" a valuable article for reference, and will no doubt ensure it a liberal reception among those with whom "*Multum in parvo*," perspicuity and neatness, are an object.

Such of our readers as are not already acquainted with the fact, are informed that the American Monthly Magazine, has made its appearance, and in a manner that fully justifies the favourable anticipations previously held out, by those acquainted with the literary talent and capabilities of its Editor, Dr. M'Henry. We have neither room nor time now to enter into a detail of its contents which will be found, we trust, equally amusing, instructing, and important. Among those of the latter class, we enumerate the biographical sketch of General Jackson, an article, which at the present time, we should suppose particularly acceptable to the general reader. The sketches that are promised of "each of the Presidential Candidates" for future numbers, if followed up with the fidelity and impartiality with which the present appears to be drawn, will constitute an important and valuable feature in this work. The introductory article "on Magazines," giving a brief view of the rise, character and usefulness of periodical literature, will be read with much interest, as well as profit. It contains information, which, though not new, is yet not sufficiently known in this country, among that class whom it is particularly calculated to benefit. If we can find room, we shall transfer a part or the whole of this article to our next No.—it is a good specimen of the Dr's. manner of writing, and furnishes a forcible view of the value and influence of this species of literature that cannot fail of having a favourable effect.—Among the other articles are, Remarks on the Rev. Edward Irving, "a Minister o' the auld covenanted Kirk o' Scotland," after whom the good people of the British capital have been for some time running mad!—an "Essay on the reasoning capacity of Brutes"—"The Jewels of Cornelia"—O'Halloran, an Irish Tale of '98—"On the social affections;" this article possesses a peculiar merit, and cannot fail of captivating the feelings, and securing the attention of the admirers of sentiment. The Review of Charles B. Brown's Novels, possess also much interest, and we hope will have a tendency of recalling public attention to the merits of our neglected townsman. Domestic Sketches, No. 1—"Retrospect of Politics"—"Literary and Scientific Intelligence;" with Poetry of course; Anecdotes, &c. &c. furnishes out the table of contents. Judging from the present No. of the "American Monthly Magazine," we have no hesitation in saying it will meet with a liberal and substantial support. Our pride, as Philadelphians, is interested in its success; for it will add an additional weight to the literary character of our city, and we may say of the country.

The article which has been published in many papers, both in and out of the city, respecting the number of applicants for the office of Flour Inspector of Philadelphia, was entirely fabricated.—Instead of their being 300, as stated, the number of applicants has been but little more than 20!—a considerable difference truly, and one that evinces in the originators of the report an unjustifiable spirit of misrepresentation. This number is by no means large, considering appointments can be made both from the county and city.

CONGRESS.—We have examined our Washington papers, but find nothing at present of a sufficiently interesting nature to warrant a particular notice. We shall give in due order whatever may occur in either house of general importance. Mr. Webster's motion in favour of the Greeks, making provision for despatching a deputy, &c. made a few weeks since, and postponed, will be again agitated on the 19th of this month, when it is expected there will be a display of fine speaking, in which Mr. W., Mr. Clay, and not unlikely Mr. Randolph, will take part. This latter gentleman, whose singular, and rather unique deportment on former occasions, has changed wonderfully since his sea-water excursion—and resuming his seat in Congress, where he seems to have adopted a course distinctly in opposition to that which he formerly pursued. "Your finger still upon your lip I charge you!" We are under the impression, however, the expected debate will have a tendency to bring into action his Ciceronian powers of eloquence, which, we can tell him, cannot be exerted in a "better cause."

Public attention has been directed, within the past week, pretty strongly, to the preaching of David Brown, a native of the Cherokee tribe, who has been educated and prepared as a missionary to his own people. His appearance is prepossessing, and his manner and style of delivery evinces considerable powers of oratory. He is spoken of by some as possessing a sound, well cultivated mind, and will doubtless be a valuable acquisition among his countrymen, whose wrongs, and present condition, he is particularly eloquent in depicting.

The celebrated Mr. CONWAY, of Covent Garden Theatre, made his first appearance on the New-York Boards, on Monday last, in the arduous character of *Hamlet*, which, he supported in a style equal to any thing of the kind, it is said, ever witnessed on any stage. The house was crowded throughout, and the expressions of approbation, which were of the most unbounded nature must have been highly gratifying to this excellent performer, whose merits entitle him to rank among the first tragedians of the present day.

WILLIAM CLARK, Esq. was re-elected State Treasurer, on Tuesday last.

To the Editors of the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

SIRS,—In your paper of the 10th inst. in the article which treats of Lucerne, you have made a small typographical error, which please to correct in your next number. It is in the 11th line from the bottom, and which for "Dry mellow land," ought to read "Dry mellow loam;" and in the next line, for "but a sandy or clay land," read "sandy or clay loam." The correction of this will render the thing more intelligible.

Respectfully, J. P.

Perth Amboy, 15th Jan. 1824.

Marine Intelligence.

FOREIGN ARRIVALS.

Jan. 10. Brig Ann, Miercken, Bordeaux, 32 days. Brandy, &c.
Schr. Logan, Howell, Havana, 10 days. Coffee, &c.
10—Schr. Mexican, Dawson, Alvarado. 22 days, Mdze.

CLEARED.

Jan. 12. Brig Sarah Ann, Moliere, Tobago
14. Schr. Providence, Burns, Nassau, N. P.
—— St. Helena, Fitner, Havana.
15. —— Argo, Chambers, New Orleans.

Letter Bag at the Coffee House.

Ship Montezuma, Potts, for Liverpool 20th Feb.

TO LET,

Adjoining the pleasant village of Moorestown, (N. J.) a large and commodious building suitable for a Boarding House, with or without thirty or forty acres of good arable Land. For further particulars, enquire of EPHRAIM HAINES, No. 174 North Front street, or to JOHN C. HAINES, Moorestown.

1 mo 17—tf

A GENERAL REGISTER,

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence, are inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 171 Vine above 5th st. performs all operations on the teeth on moderate terms, and in all cases of decay gives information and advice gratis.—3

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 161 Vine street.—3

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Henry Holcombe, Mr. DANIEL B. CEHILL, to Miss REBECCA REYNOLDS, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, Mr. JOSEPH MARTIN, (of Delaware) to Miss ELIZABETH CHAPMAN, of this city.

On Wednesday evening the 14th inst. by Robert Wharton, Esq. ABRAHAM SHOEMAKER, Esq. to Miss HANNAH H. DUFEL, daughter of the late Joseph Buddell.

On Thursday, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. ANDREW MILLER, of Maryland, to Miss SUSANNAH S. daughter of the late Mr. Richard Macartney, of Germantown.

On Wednesday evening, the 7th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Schaeffer, Mr. GEORGE H. BARMSTAD, to Miss ANN BROWN, all of this city.

On Monday morning, in Christ Church, by the Right Reverend Bishop White, Mr. JOHN PENNINGTON, to Miss LUCETTA DAVIS.

On Wednesday evening, the 7th inst. at New-York, by the Rev. Benjamin Mortimer, Mr. JAMES MOORE, late of this city, Merchant, to Mrs. HANNAH DURRY.

On the 30th ult. at Georgetown, S. C. by the Rev. Henry Gibbon, Mr. WILLIAM H. JONES, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY PYATT ALLSTON, youngest daughter of the late Benjamin Allston, jr. of the former place.

At Lancaster, Pa. on the 12th inst. by Nathan Lightner, Esq. Alderman, Mr. WILLIAM M'CAULLEY, Merchant, Brandywine, (Del.) to Miss SARAH L. daughter of Samuel Sinclair, of Kennett township, Chester county.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. JOHN M'CLURE, to Miss ELIZABETH MACKELDUFF, both of Chester county, Pennsylvania.

DIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 13th inst. Mrs. MARY LOVE, consort of Mr. Thomas Love, aged [illegible].

On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. ELIZABETH S. LUBERG, aged 50, widow of the late Capt. F. S. Luberg.

Departed this life on Wednesday evening, the 14th inst. JOHN P. FISHER, silver-plater.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 13th inst. JOHN W. REHN, son of George Rehn, aged 17.

On Tuesday evening, the 13th inst. Miss CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH DURANG, aged 20.

On Tuesday, the 13th inst. JOHN BAXTER, High Sheriff of the County of Gloucester, New-Jersey.

On Monday morning last, of a short illness, WILLIAM KRAFT EMERICK, son of George Emerick.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	63	31	94
In New-York,	31	13	44
In Baltimore,	7	18	25

There were 19 deaths in this city, last week, of the *Natural Small Pox!*

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

FORTUNE'S HOME.

THIS AFTERNOON, one of the most brilliant Drawings that was ever witnessed in this city, will take place at the Masonic Hall—circulating in FIVE MINUTES, Prizes amounting to upwards of

70,000 DOLLARS.

For the whole of which, the grand *desideratum*, the CASH, will be instantly advanced. Price of Tickets, EIGHT DOLLARS, shares in proportion.

Those who purchase a ticket, a share or a package therein, will contribute something towards the promotion of the very important object for which these lotteries were granted, as well as be liable to receive a great and very acceptable reward.

Should it be more agreeable to an adventurer to pay only the *difference* between the price of a package and the sum that a package must necessarily draw, than to advance or pay the price of a package it will be equally agreeable to the subscriber; and in such a case, the amount to be paid on a Package of

Whole Tickets is...............$74 40
Half Tickets.......................37 20
Quarter do.........................18 60
Eighth do...........................9 30

Which will entitle the purchaser to the full amount drawn by the said package, over and above the amount due thereon, excepting the 15 per cent. deducted by the State.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZES, as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.

Where have recently been sold 2 prizes of 5000 dollars—1 of 20,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 5,000—1 of 5,000—4 of 2,500—and an immense number of 1000, 500, &c. (which must be convincing proof that the residence of the Goddess, Fortuna, (always "at home,") is at No. 127 Chesnut Street.

CASH always paid for all Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. Orders post paid thankfully received and promptly attended to. Clubs dealt with on the most favourable terms. The originals of all Share Tickets, sold at the above office, will be deposited in the hands of the Manager for the security of the purchaser.

jan 17—tt

PORT GIBBS FOREVER!

No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET.

The proprietor of Port Gibbs, most respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal share of patronage bestowed on him since his establishment in business, and flatters himself, that from his prompt and liberal manner of conducting business to merit an increased share of their approbation. Those trading at Port Gibbs, from the very day its Flag was raised, (and they have been tolerably numerous) generally come to a good market, and many of them actually made their fortunes. In fact it has become famous as a depot for trade, where investments are almost sure to produce a handsome profit, so, indeed, the opinion strongly prevails, that Fortune has marked it for her own. If such be the fact, then all doubts must vanish. It must be the successful Port of Entry.—The proprietor, therefore, most earnestly solicits those in pursuit of a profitable trade, to freight their pockets well with specie or its representative, and set immediate sail for Port Gibbs.

The present fair winds will bring the skillful sons of Neptune in a few hours to anchor at this famous port of Good Luck, where hundreds of valuable cargoes are now for sale at the lowest prices, to those who first apply. The proprietor also trades in Foreign Gold, Spanish Dollars, &c. where was sold the handsome prize of $6000 in the 2d Class Union Canal Lottery, New Series, and the Capital prize of 1500, and of 1000, and in the 6th Class, Com. E. S. L. L. a handsome prize of 4000, and where he expects to share some of the brilliant Capitals in the following Scheme of the Seventh Class, to some of his adventurers.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER

DRAWS THIS AFTERNOON.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	10,000	Dollars is	10,000
1	—	5,000	—	5,000
2	—	2,563	—	5,126
6	—	1,000	—	6,000
10	—	500	—	5,000
30	—	100	—	3,000
30	—	35	—	1,050
78	—	25	—	1,950
429	—	12	—	5,148
4446	—	6	—	26,676

Lucky numbers may be had at

GIBBS' OFFICE,

No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET.

jan 17—1t

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES. To be drawn on the 3d January, 1824. Highest prize, 10,000 dollars.

DRAWS THIS AFTERNOON.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	10000 dollars is	10000
1	5000	5000
2	2563	5126
6	1000	6000
13	500	6500
30	100	3000
78	25	1950
429	12	5148
4446	6	26676

5031 *Prizes*
9159 *Blanks.* *Dollars* 70050

14,190 *Tickets, at 6 Dollars.*

TICKETS AND SHARES FOR SALE AT

P. I. DECKER'S OFFICE,

N. W. corner of Chesnut & Third streets

Where all necessary information relative to the Lotteries of the South may be obtained. jan 17—1t

Manager's Official Statement

OF the Thirteenth drawing of the PENNSYLVANIA STATE LOTTERY, Third Class. No prize out today higher than five dollars. Next drawing takes place on Thursday, the 5th of February. The Scheme contains

2	of	$5,000	2	of	$2,000
2	of	1,500	4	of	1,000

Besides numerous Prizes of 500, 100, 50, &c.

Tickets selling rapidly for eight dollars each, shares in proportion, at the "Temple of Fortune,"

WAITES'

OLD ESTABLISHED OFFICE.

S. W. Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets.

Where have been sold and paid, prizes amounting to

Seven Millions of Dollars.

☞ Orders for Tickets in any of the Lotteries now drawing, or to be drawn, in Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York will be punctually attended to, and all lottery information given gratis. Jan. 17—1t

THE OLIO

"Variety's the very spice of life,
"That gives it all its flavour."

The Senses in perfection.

To an Epicure highly enjoying his ducks,
At Robicaun's—it seem'd quite provoking,
That close to his elbow a knot of young bucks
Should be chatting, and laughing, and joking.

So he laid down his knife, and said, 'Silence you boys,
(With a look partly vex'd, and entreating,)
You, all of you, make so incessant a noise,
That I really don't know what I am eating."

Duplicity; or the Bishop of old.

AN ODE BY P. PINDAR.

A Bishop—not a British bishop—no—
(Ours are a sweeter set of *saints* I trow,)
Was by his sovereign sent to rule abroad:
Immediately upon the news
Of his arrival came some Jews
To compliment the mitred man of God.

'Jews!' bawl'd the bishop in the direst passion,'
'D'ye think *I'll see* that vile apostate nation?
Run, Pierrot—drive them off—run faster, faster;
Tell them they crucified my Heavenly Master.'

'But sir, but sir,' quoth Pierrot stepping back,
Devoutly whispering in the bishop's ear—
'These *Jews* bring presents! Lord! at least a sack.'
'Ah! ah!' replied the bishop—*less austere*—
'These people could know *nothing* of the sin—
Poor creatures! well, well, Pierrot, *let 'em in.*'

Job wishes that his adversary had written a book, probably for the consolation of cutting it up in some Quarterly or Jerusalem Review. Allusion is also made in the Scriptures to the library of the Kings of Persia, as well as to one built by Nehemiah.—Ptolemy Philadelphus had a collection of 700,000 volumes destroyed by Cæsar's soldiers; and the Alexandrian Library, burnt by the Caliph Omar, contained 400,000 manuscripts.

What a combustion of congregated brains—the quintessence of ages—the wisdom of a world—all simultaneously converted into smoke and ashes!—This, as Cowley would have said, is to put out the fire of genius by that of the torch; to extinguish the light of reason in that of its own funeral pyre; to make matter once more triumph over mind.—Possibly, however, our loss is rather imaginary than real, greater in quantity than in quality.—Men's intellects, like their frames, continue pretty much the same in all ages, and the human faculty, limited in its sphere of action, and operating always upon the same materials, soon arrives at an impassable acme which leaves us nothing to do but to ring the changes upon antiquity.

Singular trait in the natural history of the Spider.

"As I was standing on a scaffold at the top of an unfinished house, I observed a common black spider descending one of the rafters. When he came within reach of me, I stopped his progress with a stick I held in my hand; and after making several fruitless attempts to pass down by me, he ascended again to the highest part of the rafter, whither I followed and watched him. After arriving there, he fixed his feet in a firm position, and erecting his body, began to emit a substance from it, which, when taking the air, ascended as fast as discharged. He continued this stream till it had attained the height of about 30 feet from the top of the house. As it ascended, it divided into thousands of the finest fibres, which reflected upon by the rays of the sun, presented a most brilliant sight. The Spider now quitted his hold on the rafter, and ascending his web a little, which buoyed him up to that height, was wafted away by the breeze, in quest, I suppose, of a more hospitable place of abode."

DILIGENCE.

An indolent, inactive young person, who has not been furnished by fortune with independence, is a character held in little estimation, however bright his intellectual capacity, however congenial his natural disposition. Exertion is a virtue and business is so much the duty of us all, that he who expects to be esteemed among respectable citizens, must be, not only willing, but must actually take his part in the cares of acquisition, at least so far as to procure to himself the essentials of life. In so doing, he merits the good wishes of his cotemporaries, and their assistance will enable him to surmount those difficulties which stupify the sluggard.

ARNOLD.—The traitor Arnold possessed undoubted animal courage; he could stand before the battery, and call on his men to advance. He was once at a royal levee, directly after the close of the American war, when he was introduced to an English lord, as the American General Arnold—What, the traitor Arnold! exclaimed the nobleman, turning on his heel with disgust. A challenge was given by the General—accepted by his antagonist, who received his fire, and discharged his own pistol into the air. Why do you not return the fire, exclaimed the General?—Because I am not an executioner, replied the nobleman, folding his arms and looking disdainfully over one shoulder at his antagonist, as he walked sullenly from the ground.

Mr.—— is a man of good circumstances, laying up money every year. Knowing that he had something of a taste for reading, I once called on him to procure his subscription to a periodical publication of great merit, which was languishing for want of patronage. I told him that it was a valuable work; he knew that very well. I urged him to subscribe. "The deacon takes it," (the deacon, by the bye, is a man who hardly makes a shift to bring the year round:) "The deacon takes it and I borrow of him." Such conduct as this, is felony; it is taking advantage of a man's good nature to rob him.

A manufactory was some years since established on Twickenham Common, the process in which being extremely offensive, obliged the neighbouring inhabitants to have recourse to law, and the question of nuisance or no nuisance was argued in Westminster-hall. Opposite to this manufactory dwelt a superannuated Admiral, who was supposed not to have been in his best fighting humour on some important occasion at sea. He was a witness in the cause, and having already declared upon oath that the stench of the works was intolerable, he was required to say what this intolerable smell resembled. It is not always easy to hit upon a comparison, and the veteran was puzzled: he could only repeat—"Like, like—I don't know what it's like: it's like the horridest smell I ever smelt in my life!" "Was it like gunpowder, Mr. Admiral?" said the malicious counsel. The whole Court took it: the laugh went round—and the witness retreated to his place.

The late Jonas Hanway, was, in his person, of a remarkably thin habit, and in one of his walks in the neighborhood of Parklane, he was met by a man much inebriated, who approached him in so irregular a direction, that it might have been concluded he had business on both sides of the way. Mr. Hanway stopped when he came up to him, to give him his choice which side he would take; but the man stood as still as his intoxication would let him, without attempting to pass on either side. After viewing each other a moment, says Mr. Hanway, "My friend, you seem as if you had drank rather too much:" to which the man replied, "*You seem as if you had eaten rather too little.*"

An Irish hand-bill was printed in Dublin, of which the following is a copy. "In the *press*, and will speedily be *published* by subscription, a large *cheese*; price to subscribers, two pence a pound.

N. B. This is the first *Cheshire* cheese ever made in *Ireland*."

Two African gentlemen being well seated in the gallery of the theatre, they commenced criticising on the performance—one of them began with, "Pomp, watter man doing dare; I tink he don't speak 'nuff?" "Wy, Bill," returned the other, "he don't say much, but like de ole woman of Calcutter he tink de more!"

TEDYUSCUNG.

Tedyuscung was a noted chief among the Delaware tribe of Indians. He lived about 47 years ago, was a man of great sagacity, and well known to many of the present inhabitants of Philadelphia.

He once observed to his friend, that in his conferences with the then Governor, his words only came from the outside of his teeth; and added, "I will talk so too."

One evening he was sober, and sitting by the fireside of his friend—both of them silently looking at the fire, indulging their own reflections, and desiring each other's improvement. At length the silence was interrupted by the friend, who said, "I will tell you what I have been thinking of—I have been thinking of a rule delivered by the Author of the Christian religion, which from its excellence, we call the Golden Rule." "Stop," said Tedyuscung, "don't praise it to me, but rather tell me what it is, and let me think for myself. I do not wish you to tell me its excellence—tell me what it is." "It is for one man to do to another as he would the other should do to him." "That's impossible—it cannot be done," Tedyuscung immediately replied. Silence again ensued. Tedyuscung lighted his pipe and walked about the room. In about a quarter of an hour he came up to his friend with a smiling countenance, and (taking the pipe from his mouth) said "Brother, I have been thoughtful on what you told me. If the Great Spirit that made man, would give him a NEW HEART he could do as you say; but not else."

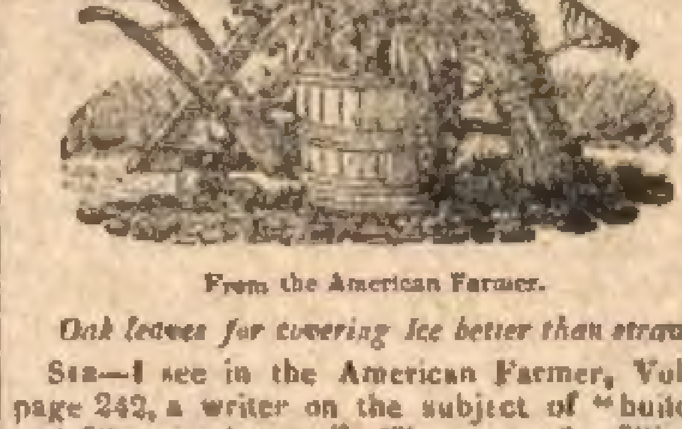
Thus the Indian found the only means by which the Gospel declares man can fulfil his social duties.

After he had settled this difficult point, Tedyuscung said, "now, brother, it is no harm to tell you what I was thinking of before you spoke. I think it is what you white men call sin. I thought that the Great Spirit who made the land, never intended one man should have so much as never to see it at all, another not so much as to plant corn on for his children. I think the Great Spirit never meant it should be so. Silence again ensued, till at length the one retired to bed, and the other spread his watch coat and slept before the fire.

At another time Tedyuscung was a little cockosy (tipsey.) His friend said to him, "There is one thing very strange, and which I cannot account for—it is why the Indians get drunk so much more than the white people!" "Do you think strange of that," said the old chief. "Why, it is not strange at all. The Indians think it no harm to get drunk whenever they can—but you white men say it is a sin, and get drunk notwithstanding."

Love is a blind emotion, which does not always suppose merit in its object; yet it is far more flattering to a handsome woman to be beloved by a man of merit than to be adored by a fool.

An idle and worthless man is worse than a dead man, for the former is more expensive than the latter, and at the same time equally useless.



From the American Farmer.

Oak leaves for covering Ice better than straw.

SIR—I see in the American Farmer, Vol. 5, page 242, a writer on the subject of "building and filling ice houses." The season for filling is approaching, and I feel much obliged to the author of this communication; and why should not all who can add the least value to this scheme of preserving ice, do it in time? Crocinus, your author, says one solid ounce of experience, is worth more than a whole *ton of theory*. This expression immediately arrested attention, and I read his piece with pleasure. It is well known to all who keep ice, that the *mass*, or *bulk*, should be large. The pit of my ice house is 20 feet square, and eighteen feet deep; the floor, or bottom is covered with split *oak* logs, and no well at the bottom; the square built up with *oak* logs; at the top of this square, or pen of logs, a shingle roof is built on plates and joists on which a light floor is laid, except a place left to descend for the ice. It is needless for me to tell you, there should be a trap-door made in the floor, which is only raised when putting away the ice. My only object at this time, is to convince you that straw is not a proper covering in any respect for ice, and should be avoided if possible. *Oak* leaves is the only thing that should be used as covering; and I was induced to try the *oak* leaves from reading a paper, a copy of which I send you enclosed. I recollect, when I was a boy, nothing delighted me so much as ice and snow—when off of the ice, I was balling and rolling up snow heaps—the larger the heap the greater the fame. Many heaps, thus rolled, would last till nearly spring; and it was very remarkable, that wherever there were the most oak leaves with the snow, it lasted longer—and from recollecting this circumstance, I was convinced the oak leaves would do best as a covering for ice. Straw will heat and impart a bad flavor to any thing put about it. I have never known it put on, or about ice, but it would soon get damp, and consequently the ice must be much exposed. The oak leaves have an effect quite the reverse of all this; as repelling heat and not absorbing the least degree of moisture—neither will they impart a disagreeable flavor. My neighbors, since I have made use of the leaves, adopt the same plan, and say they will not use straw again.

Your obedient servant, MORTIMER.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Old Columbian Line for New-York.

A POST COACH will leave J. English's Ferry, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M. via Burlington, Bordentown, Cranbury and Amboy, and arrive in New-York next day—Fare through, only 4 Dollars.

N. B. For seats apply at the Steam Boat and Coach office No. 13, Market Street, 2d door below Water street, or of the Bar keeper at Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market st.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

jan. 3—3t

A SILVER SPUR

WAS lost on Sunday, the 19th of October, on the road from Edwards' Inn, Frankford, to Haddington Village. The Spur is marked on the shank 60 dwts.

TWO DOLLARS REWARD will be given for it, if left at the General Pike Tavern, Frankford; Sorrel Horse, North Second Street; or at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, with the thanks of the owner. jan. 3—2t

"*FREE AND EASY.*"

BURNS TAVERN, BANK-STREET.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
Whilst merry laughter nimbly draws one out."

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the public, that his "*Free and Easy*" is open every *Saturday* and *Monday* evening. He also with pleasure announces to those visitors who have so kindly supported him for the past season, that he has improved his upper Room, and his lower Room is now decorated by the picturesque pencilling of Mr. Samuel Amiess, viz. The superb *Grotto Scene*, "the Bath of Beauty." He respectfully assures the Public that nothing on his part shall be wanting to render his guests comfortable.

To prevent intrusion from Boys, Gentlemen will receive Tickets at the Bar for 6 1-4 Cents, payable in Refreshments.

Relishes always ready—Hot Whisky Punch, &c. &c.

A select Band of Music. This evening Mr. F. Eberle will give several Solos on the Kent Bugle.

nov. 22—tf WM. MUIRHEAD.

JAMES B. WOOD—*No. 42 SPRUCE*

Between Front and Second streets, (near the Drawbridge)
PHILADELPHIA,

MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand, the Patent Wheat Fans and the Old Dutch Fans, likewise Fans for cleaning Coffee & Rice and all other Grain. CUTTING BOXES, of a superior kind, may be had as above, and others of all sorts and sizes. FARMING UTENSILS, of every description for sale at reasonable prices. Orders for shipping or other purposes, will be supplied at the shortest notice, on moderate terms. feb. 22—tf

JUST RECEIVED,

PER late arrivals and for sale by the subscriber, Wholesale and Retail—Ladies' Morocco Work Boxes, Tunbridge do. do. Japan Dressing Cases, Ladies' Morocco Thread Cases, handsomely gilt, Card Cases, Memorandum Books, Ladies & Gentlemen's Pocket Books, wallets and note cases, in great variety. Rodger's fine Penknives, Graves' do. Razors, Prudle's French do. Fine and common Scissors. Silver Pencil Cases, Tooth Picks and Tweezers. Chess and Cribbage Boards. Coloured Woodstock Gloves. White do do with elastic springs. Brushes and Combs of every description. Turkey Otto Roses. Farina's genuine Cologne Water. Lavender Water. Honey Water. Milk Roses. Extract Roses. Fine Soaps, viz: Vegetable, Palm, Violet, Rose, Sultane, &c &c. With a general assortment of Perfumery and Fancy Goods.

THOMAS S. ANNERS,
sept. 13—tf No. 141 Chesnut street.

Tobacco, Snuff and Segar
MANUFACTORY

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following articles, wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms:

Spanish, half Spanish and American Segars of various qualities——Plug Tobacco, in rolls and kegs——Fine Pigtail, Prime Cavendish, Fine Cut Chewing, Fine and Common Sweet Scented Smoking TOBACCO——Scotch Snuff, 1st & 2d qual. in kegs, bladders, and bottles——Macouba and Rappee Snuff——Pipes in boxes——German Pipe Heads and Reeds——Spanish, St. Domingo and American Leaf Tobacco, with every other article in his line.

ANDREW ANDERSON,
sept. 6—6m No. 98, North Second Street.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Printing Materials, as follows: 1 font Brevier, nearly new, about 270 lbs. 1 do. Small Pica, 314 lbs. 1 do. Pica, 350. 1 do. English, 100. 1 do. Great Primer, 100. 1 do. Columbian, slope, 18. 1 do. Double Pica, 90. 1 do. Canon, 30. 1 do. 5-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 7-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 10-line Pica, 48. 8 Imposing Stones and Stands; 3 Frames, Ramage make; 1 Standing Press, small size; 1 pair royal Chases; 1 pair medium do. With a quantity of paper boards, letter boards, drying poles, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash. Apply at No. 21 South Second street.

CONRAD AXE,

COMB MANUFACTURER, No. 84, North Third street, below Race, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has a large and elegant assortment of

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,			IVORY COMBS,
MOCK	do.	do.	POCKET do.
HORN		do.	SIDE do.
DRESSING		do.	READING do.

Which he will sell for cash or approved paper, far cheaper than they can be imported, and will warrant them superior in finish to those which are imported.

To the Ladies of Philadelphia, in particular, he renders his sincere acknowledgments for past favours, and hopes, by attention, to secure a continuance of their patronage. He also wishes to inform them that he repairs old Combs, or cements them so as to look as well as new.

nov. 29—3m

TOOTH ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the tooth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 153, South Fifth, near Spruce-street. oct. 4—6m

CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and elsewhere, an elegant assortment of the best superfine CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season.

SILVEIRA & BROWN,
Drapers & Tailors, No. 83, South Second street
may 31—tf

JAMES BIRD,

STILL continues the BOOT AND SHOE MAKING business, at No. 23 North Tenth street, directly opposite the Chester and Delaware Brewery, and trusts by faithful work and strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. And all gentlemen and ladies who will favour him with their custom shall be attended to with fidelity. Also keeps a supply of various kinds and qualities on hand, which he can dispose of upon reasonable terms. feb. 15—tf

NEW BOOKS

JUST received, and for sale at about half the customary prices, at No. 71 Market street, near Second street, viz. Spectator, in octavo and 18mo. British Eloquence, Chapman's Select Speeches, Comly's Grammar, Waverly Novels, complete sets; separate vols of do. bound and in boards, Las Casas's Journal, Comly's Spelling Books, Percy Anecdotes, No Fiction, Brownie of Bodsbeck, Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life, Walter Scott's works, Book of Common Prayer, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, Life of Washington, English Reader, Silliman's Travels, Addison's works, Cowper's Poems, Arabian Nights, Elegant Extracts, Blair's Lectures, History of Pennsylvania, Hermit in London, Family Tour, Scientific Dialogues, Treasure of Health, Salmagundi, Original Poems, Gay's Fables, Junius's Letters, Moore's Melodies, Barlow's Poems, Lady of the Lake, with a variety of other works sept. 20—tf

JOHN M'CLOUD, HATTER,

NO. 46, Market street, (next door to the Washington Museum, returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for their past liberal encouragement, and respectfully acquaints them, that he continues to manufacture HATS of the best materials, at very reduced prices. He trusts that his unremitted efforts to satisfy his customers, will merit a continuance of their patronage.

oct. 4—tf

JOHN PAGE,

Hat Manufacturer, No 40 Market street,
OFFERS FOR SALE,

A neat assortment of Fashionable and Plain Mens and Youths Water Proof Fur Hats, wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be bought in the city. White Hats made remarkably light—those who prefer to bespeak their Hats shall have them made according to order, at a very short notice.

june 28—eotf

NAVIGATION,

Lunar Observations, and the Use of the SEXTANT AND QUADRANT,

TOGETHER with the mode of ascertaining their Errors, ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometer, and rating them with actual practice, the same as at sea, taught by

THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 295, *South Front Street*,
Six doors below South street.

T. A. feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has experienced, and solicits a continuance of the public favour. He confidently trusts, that thirty years experience as a Navigator, at sea, twenty of which in the practical use of Lunar Observations, have rendered him fully competent to teach the above. *,* To such persons as cannot conveniently attend during the day, attention will be paid in the evening. aug. 30—tf

PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold on the Premises, on Saturday, the 15th day of January, inst. at 3 o'clock in the afternoon,

That valuable Tavern Stand,

Situated on the Ridge Road, one mile from Philadelphia, Sign of the Spread Eagle.—The lot contains near two acres of land, bounded on the east, by the Ridge Turnpike Road, on the south, by Poplar Lane. The improvements consist of a three story brick House, with extensive back buildings, Brew House, with Coppers, Furnace, &c. &c.—Store House, a two story Dwelling, Stables, Shed, Summer House, &c. &c. The Garden is well arranged, well stored with fruit trees, shrubbery, &c. This Property is in an improving neighbourhood, being well supplied with abundance of good and never failing water; the stand as a Public House is excellent, and can be made equal to any in the vicinity of the city.

Indisputable title. Possession on the first day of April next. For a view of the premises, apply to Mr. Richard Dale, living on the premises, or to

WEAVER & WILTBOHN,
Brokers & Land Agents, No. 1[illegible] Walnut st. Philad.
jan. 3—ts ISAAC BILLINGS, Auctioneer.

J. S. RUSSELL,

No. 68,

Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP *Glasses and Wicks* of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Copartnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N. B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

dec. 27—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

THE following works, written by some of the people called Quakers:

"Saul's Errand to Damascus," by George Fox.
"Great Mystery Unfolded," do.
"The Christian Quaker," by William Penn. (Octavo 1699.)
"Satan's Harbinger Encountered," by Caleb Pusey.

The whole works of the following persons, viz. Edward Burrough, Francis Howgill, Isaac Penington, and Richard Claridge.

A line addressed to "A. B." and left at the Office of the National Gazette will be attended to. 12 mo. 20—ot*

BOARDING.

SEVERAL Boarders, either Men or Women, can be comfortably accommodated, in a small private family, at the S. W. corner of Third and [illegible] streets. A few Girls can be furnished with Board and Tuition, at the same place, on reasonable terms. 12 mo 27—tf

MALT.

THE Consumers of the above Article are solicited to call at the Subscriber's MALT HOUSE, Prune Street, below Walnut, where they will be supplied with MALT of the best quality, on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Malt made for Brewers at 14 Cents per bushel.

nov. 1—13t* ABRAHAM CALLARD.

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE subscriber is declining the Carpet business, therefore offers for sale at very reduced prices, any part of his stock of Carpeting. He has on hand, Venetian, from half a yard to one yard, Kidderminster, Ingrain, Scotch and American of good patterns, with about 30 pieces of Rag Carpeting. Also, an assortment of Straw Matting. All of the above will be sold on the best terms. Apply to

JESSE SHARPLESS,
aug 2—tf No. 31 Market street.

UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS,

NEATLY and reasonably Repaired and Covered by JOHN JONES, No. 28 Strawberry Street.

N. B. J. Jones informs his Friends that he has no connection with any one in the above business; that he collects them personally, and will deliver them back again. Jobs left at his residence, or directions given where he may call, will be punctually attended to. jan. 3—6w

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS *new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and even inveterate Consumptions have lately been cured by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. JOHN W. JENKINS
Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819.
JOSEPH D. MONELL, *Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*
Hudson, 12 mo. 13th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain; I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with those complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOURNE.
Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 27, 1819.

These drops generally give ease in most cases of coughs, colds, asthmas, difficulty of breathing, wheezing, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c. Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE SMITH *and* PEARSOLL, *and* T. W. DYOTT.

May 10—1y

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description.—Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Coloured Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations*. dec. 2[illegible]—tf

Philadelphia Coat Scouring
ESTABLISHMENT.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 100, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is no more a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *,* All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. july 25—6m

A GENERAL REGISTER,

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence, are inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

CHARLES P. LISLE, No. 7, North Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker & Conveyancer[illegible] Notes.

DAVID LAKE, jun. No. 1[illegible] North Fifth st. [illegible] manufactures Fancy & Windsor Chairs [illegible]. Orders left at No. 30 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. [illegible] South Fourth st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department [illegible].

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & [illegible] Paper, No. 1[illegible].

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 1[illegible] North Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

HORATIO L. MECHOR, House Carpenter, No. [illegible] Strawberry st. keeps on hand, a quantity of Packing Boxes.

JAMES PETERS, No. 1[illegible] Arch st. manufactures Gold and Silver Thimbles, of good quality, on reasonable terms.

JOHN PATTERSON, Fancy Chair maker, (formerly of the firm of [illegible] & Patterson,) continues the business in New Fourth street, 1st brick house above Poplar lane.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 1[illegible] Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh street.

SAMUEL HAINES, No. 1[illegible] North Second street, manufactures Hats of the best quality, and on reasonable [illegible].

KREYMBORG & HAGBOOKS, No. [illegible] North Second st. keeps for sale an extensive assortment of Clothing Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 116 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. [illegible] North Eighth street.

CALEB KEITH, No. 21, North Sixth street, in addition to his BOOT business, has commenced making, and keeps on hand BOY'S BOOTEES of the best quality.

PENNSYLVANIA CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. [illegible], South Front st. opposite [illegible], containing a large collection of Novels, Romances, &c. of the latest publications.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 2[illegible] Market street, above 7th, where he manufactures, and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Castor HATS.

KIMBERTON STAGE

RUNS, during the winter season, from [illegible] Kimberton, every Fourth and Seventh day of the week. Leaves the stage-office, [illegible] Arch street, A. M.—From the Boarding School [illegible] Kimberton, to Philadelphia, every Second and Fifth days, at seven o'clock, A. M. All parcels and baggage at the risk of the owners. For the carriage of parcels, payment must be made at the office in Philadelphia, according to their size and weight.

jan 16—[illegible] [illegible] YOUNG, AUGUSTUS [illegible] PRICE.

SALEM BANKING COMPANY,

January [illegible]

NOTICE is hereby given that the Directors of the SALEM [illegible] BANKING COMPANY have this day declared a dividend of [illegible] at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, on the [illegible] Stock of this company, which will be paid to the stockholders or their representatives at the Banking house of the Company on, or after the [illegible].

WILLIAM [illegible], Cashier.

jan. 10—4t*

MENAGERIE.

A Grand Exhibition of Twenty-one LIVING ANIMALS, much the largest and most valuable collection ever exhibited in America.

No 272, Market street, 3 doors above 6th street

The AFRICAN LION. Full grown. This Lion was taken by the Arabs, in the interior, and brought to Senegal. He will suffer his keeper to [illegible], and often manifests great fondness for him. The form of the Lion is the best model of strength joined to agility. Its aspect is noble, its courage magnanimous, its temper susceptible of [illegible] impressions. It has often been known to despise weak and defenceless animals, thrown to be devoured by it, and to live in habits of cordiality with them, to share subsistence, and even to give them a preference, [illegible] its portion at least in scarcity.

The ELEPHANT, exceeding for sagacity and docility any one ever imported into this country, will go through her astonishing performances, which have excited the admiration of every beholder. The Elephant is not only the largest and most sagacious animal in the world, but [illegible] the peculiar manner in which it takes its food and drink of every kind with its trunk, is acknowledged to be one of the greatest natural Curiosities ever offered to the Public. Some of the amusing exercises of this animal are, to kneel to the company, balance her body alternately on each pair of legs, present her right foot to enable her keeper or any other person to mount her trunk, [illegible] draw a cork from a filled bottle and drink the contents and then present the empty bottle and cork to her Keeper. She will lie down, sit up, and rise at command, roar and whistle at request, answer to the call of her keeper, she takes from the floor a small piece of money with her trunk and returns it to her keeper, likewise many other marks of sagacity.—Those wishing to gratify their curiosities, may now have an opportunity.

Two ARABIAN CAMELS, Male and Female. Full grown. The male is between 7 and 8 feet high. The female is about five years old, and 6 feet high. Their Saddles were made by the East Indians, and imported with the Camels.

Two LAMAS, or South American Camels. Before the arrival of the Spaniards at Peru and Chili, it was the only beast of burthen known to the Indians. It is mild, gentle, and tractable. It is very sure footed, on account of which it is used to carry the Peruvian [illegible] over the rugged hills and narrow paths of the Andes. It is an animal of wonderful speed.

Wild TWO LEGGED HOG, from Canton. A very singular and savage animal.

Another [illegible], from the mountains of Peru, coated with fur. This is as savage as the Tyger of India.

OURAN OUTANG, or wild Man of Africa.

TROGLODYTE, or wild Man of Sierra Leone. This for sagacity and imitation most resembles the human species.

Other species of the SIMIA, or Monkey.

Learned POLAR BEAR.

Two CAVIES, from South America, and other animals.

Admittance 25 Cents. Children half price. Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning until 10 in the evening.

jan 10—tf

NEW CHEMICAL DISCOVERY.

Those that have ears to hear, let them hear,
And those that have eyes to see, let them read,

Pomatum to make the Hair grow, even upon bald pates.

THE undersigned respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia, and through them all the inhabitants of the civilized world, that he has discovered and is the sole proprietor and manufacturer of a newly discovered Hair Pomatum, which will invariably cause the hair to grow, even upon [illegible] heretofore bald.

The author could here refer to many people who have already experienced the benefit of this composition, but as these ladies and gentlemen would probably be averse to having their names published in a newspaper, the subscriber will, at the request of persons desirous to ascertain [illegible] facts, give private references.

The author is well aware of the incredulity of some, and the apathy of others, but he begs leave to repeat, without fear of being contradicted by the event, that persons bald will find the young hair growing upon [illegible] six weeks after using this wonderful composition, while others who use this pomatum will find their hair stop falling off, and growing luxuriantly and healthful [illegible]. In order to make this useful [illegible] as beneficial as possible, the subscriber will at present confine his charge to 25 cents per box, and each box will be accompanied with directions to use it. [illegible]

No. 45, South-street, between Front and Second [illegible]
Jan. 10—3t*

CHEAP FURS, &c.

W. O. CREASE, (No. 41, south Third-street,) being about declining the Fur business offers for sale at very reduced prices, all his stock of Furs, consisting of a great variety of Ladies' Coat Trimmings, ladies' and children's Chinchilla and other kinds of Fur Caps—Gentlemen's and boys' Seal Skin and Sable Caps, Fur Gloves and [illegible], suitable for the fall and winter seasons.

Also, a handsome assortment of Ladies' Black and [illegible] Feathers, Military Feathers, &c. &c.

The above will be sold in large or small quantities to accommodate purchasers, at the most reasonable prices.

Dec. 20—tf

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate Eight Day CLOCKS, will be sold low, and warranted. Apply at No. [illegible], [illegible] between Second and Third Streets. [illegible]